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## THE GOLD "WIG" OF MES-KALAM-DUG: A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY IN A ROYAL GRAVE AT UR, RIVALLING THE GOLD MASK OF TUTANKHAMEN, AND SOME 2000 YEARS EARLIER.

A great and un hoped-for discovery—that of a royal grave over 5000 years old—has just been announced by Mr. C. Leonard Woolley, the director of the excavations at Ur-of-the-Chaldees, the city of Abraham, in Mesopotamia. "In the coffin itself," Mr. Woolley writes, "were placed the more personal possessions of the dead prince. One of the latter is perhaps the most remarkable object that has yet been found in the land of Sumer, a great wig of hammered and engraved gold. It is life-size, meant to be worn—the holes round the rim are for fixing

the wadded lining, of which traces were found inside—and was perhaps a helmet, perhaps a ceremonial head-dress. The workmanship is admirable and reflects the greatest credit on the goldsmiths of the fourth millennium B.C. . . . This technical skill at so early a date—the grave must go back to nearly 3500 B.C.—is far more important than the mere richness of the material." Specially noticeable is the faultless regularity of the fine wavy lines engraved on the wig. Other remarkable objects found are illustrated on the two succeeding pages.

PHOTOGRAPH BY COURTESY OF MR. C. LEONARD WOOLLEY, DIRECTOR OF THE JOINT EXPEDITION OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND OF THE MUSEUM OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA TO MESOPOTAMIA.

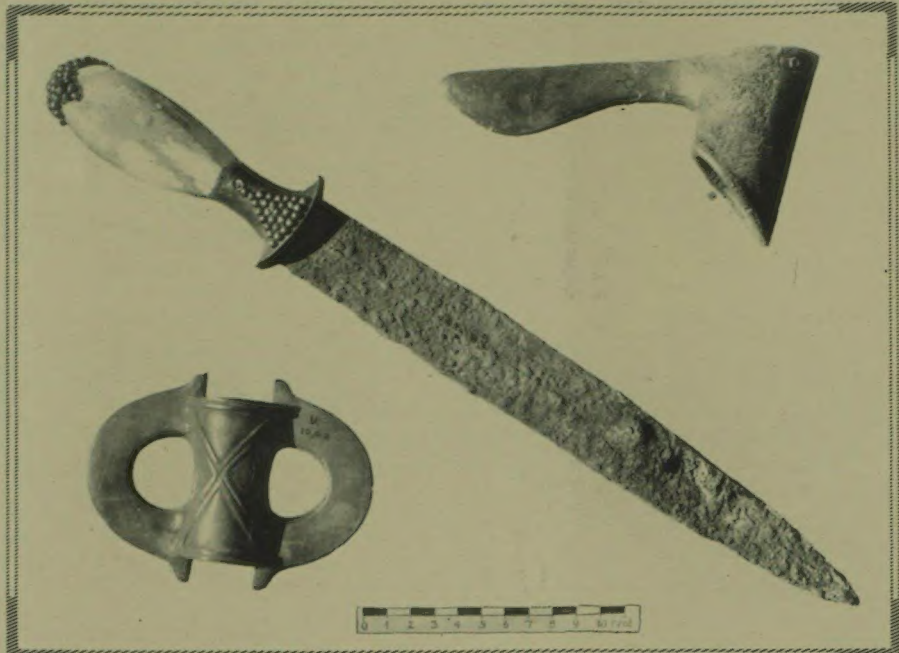


# A GREAT DISCOVERY AT UR: A ROYAL TOMB OF 3500 B.C.—CONTENTS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF MR. C. LEONARD WOOLLEY, DIRECTOR OF THE JOINT EXPEDITION OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND OF THE MUSEUM OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA TO MESOPOTAMIA.



FOUND IN A ROYAL GRAVE AT UR: A DAGGER WITH GOLD BLADE AND HANDLE OF GOLD AND SILVER (THE SILVER RESTORED); THE SHEATH OF SILVER; AND A WHETSTONE OF LAPIS LAZULI ON A GOLD RING.

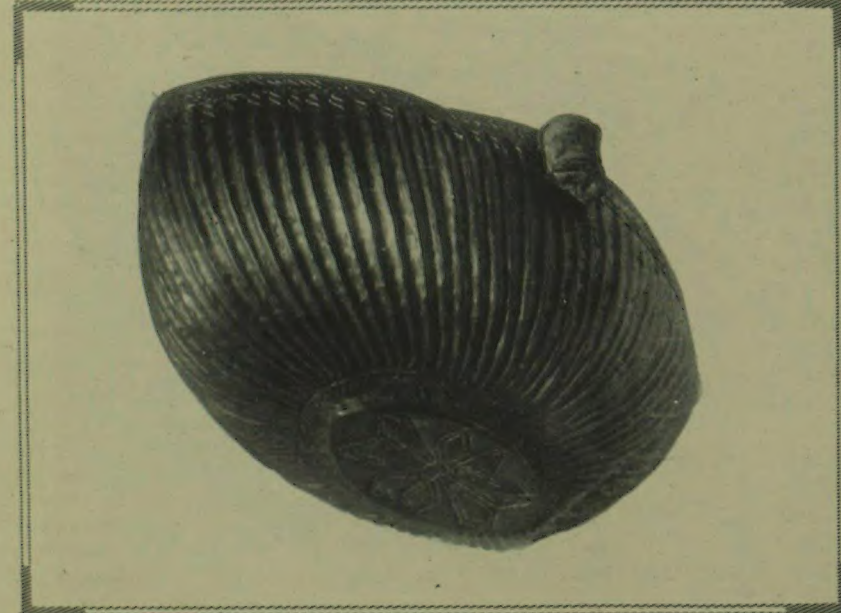
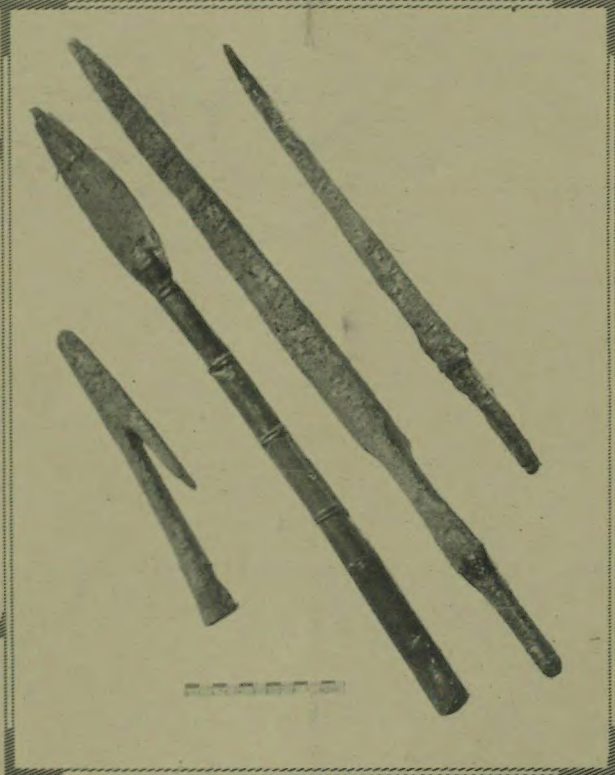


ROYAL WEAPONS MORE THAN 5000 YEARS OLD: A COPPER DAGGER WITH GOLD AND SILVER HANDLE (THE SILVER RESTORED); AN ELECTRUM AXE-HEAD; AND A DOUBLE AXE OF ELECTRUM.

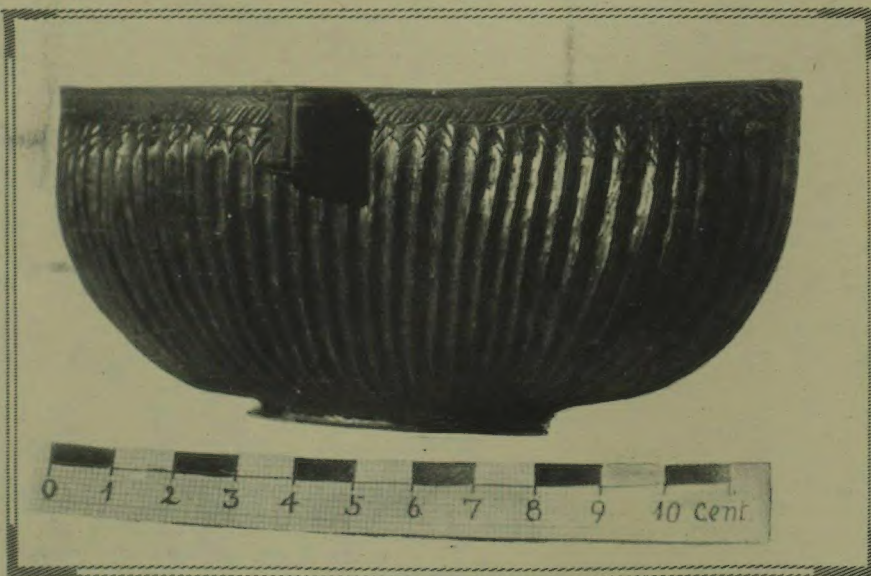


TREASURES OF A PRINCE WHO LIVED BEFORE HISTORY BEGAN: A GOLD PIN WITH LAPIS HEAD; A COPPER DAGGER WITH GOLD HANDLE (PLATED OVER WOOD); A GOLD FINGER-RING AND EAR-RINGS.

THE DISCOVERY THAT LED TO THE GRAVE: A GOLD-SHAFTED SPEAR WITH "BAMBOO" JOINTS (SECOND FROM LEFT) THAT WAS NOT "REVERSED" LIKE THE COPPER SPEARS.



SHOWING THE DESIGN ENGRAVED ON THE BASE: AN UNDER-SIDE VIEW OF THE BEAUTIFUL FLUTED GOLD BOWL (IN THE ADJOINING PHOTOGRAPH).



BEAUTIFUL WORKMANSHIP BY SUMERIAN GOLDSMITHS OF THE FOURTH MILLENNIUM BEFORE CHRIST: A FLUTED GOLD BOWL, WITH LAPIS LAZULI HANDLES, FROM THE GRAVE OF MES-KALAM-DUG AT UR-OF-THE-CHALDEES.

"Even the most optimistic of us," writes Mr. C. Leonard Woolley, "had hardly ventured to hope that we should ever find at Ur the grave of one of the kings. . . . Now good fortune has given us the undisturbed grave of one who, if he was not a king, was certainly a prince of the royal house. . . . The grave was much the same as others of its time in the cemetery, only rather larger; what distinguished it was the extraordinary richness of its contents. The body lay in a wooden coffin set against one side of the grave-shaft; the free space

round three sides was crowded with offerings, and in the coffin were the more personal possessions of the dead prince. One is perhaps the most remarkable object found in the ruins of the land of Sumer, a great wig of hammered and engraved gold (see Front page). It is life-size, meant to be worn—the holes round the rim are to fix the wadded lining, of which traces were found inside—and was perhaps a helmet, perhaps a ceremonial head-dress. The workmanship is admirable and reflects the greatest credit on the goldsmiths of the fourth millennium B.C.

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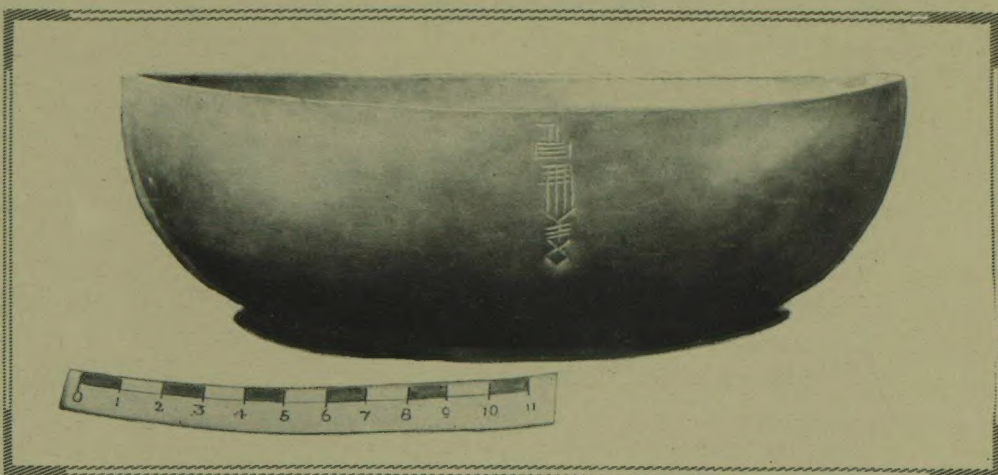


# "MATERIAL FOR RE-WRITING ANCIENT HISTORY": THE TREASURE OF UR.

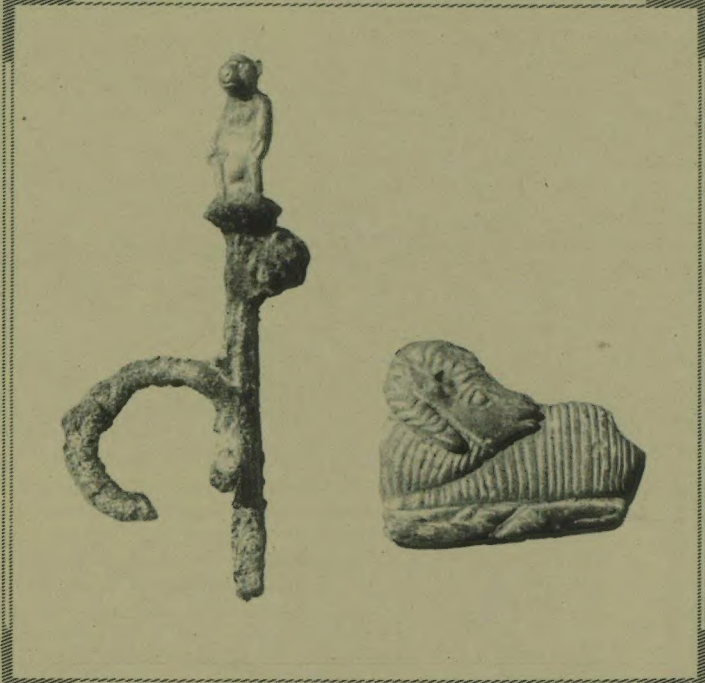
PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF MR. C. LEONARD WOOLLEY, DIRECTOR OF THE JOINT EXPEDITION OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND OF THE MUSEUM OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA TO MESOPOTAMIA.



ENGRAVED WITH A 5000-YEAR-OLD INSCRIPTION LIKE A MODERN MILITARY MEDAL, REPRESENTING THE OWNER'S NAME: A PLAIN GOLD BOWL, OF HEMISPHERICAL SHAPE, FOUND IN THE COFFIN.



INSCRIBED WITH THE NAME OF THE OWNER, MES-KALAM-DUG, "THE GOOD HERO OF THE LAND": A PLAIN GOLD BOWL OF OVAL FORM, DISCOVERED INSIDE HIS COFFIN IN A GRAVE AT UR DATING FROM ABOUT 3500 B.C.

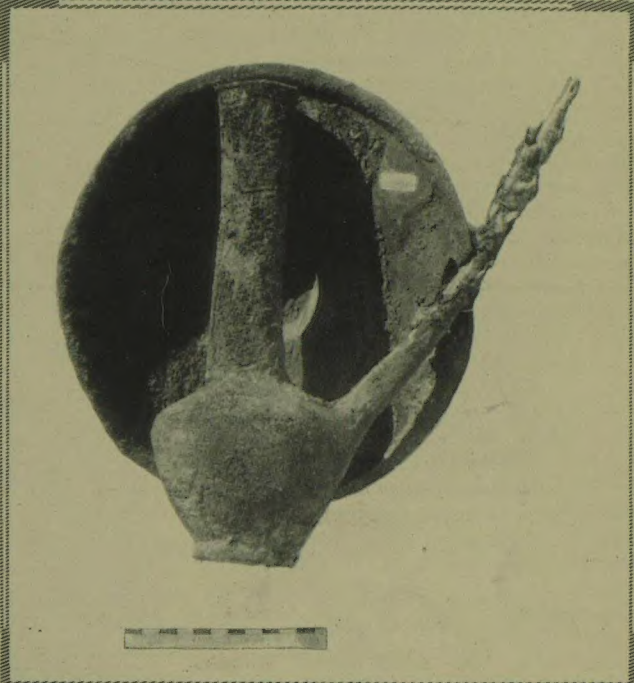


ONLY 5-8THS OF AN INCH HIGH, BUT OF EXQUISITE WORKMANSHIP: A TINY GOLD MONKEY AS THE HEAD OF A COPPER PIN; WITH A RAM OF LAPIS LAZULI.

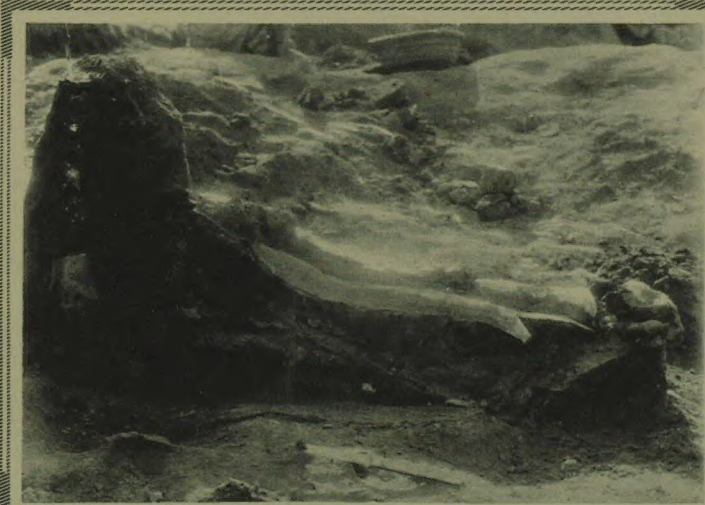
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Not less perfect is the fluted gold bowl found outside the coffin, the richness of whose decoration contrasted strongly with the simplicity of the drinking bowls and of the lamp, also of gold, found inside with the body; but these atoned for their plainness by the fact that each was inscribed with the name of the owner, Mes-kalam-dug, 'the good hero of the land.' Even his weapons were of gold, or of electrum, an alloy of gold and silver harder and more serviceable; the dagger which hung from his silver belt had a blade of bright gold and a hilt of gold and silver; even the humble whetstone was of blue lapis lazuli on a gold ring. For artistic workmanship perhaps the finest thing is a tiny gold figure of a monkey forming the head of a pin; last year we

*[Continued below.]*



PRECISELY LIKE THOSE SEEN ON EARLY STONE RELIEFS BEING USED BY PRIESTS POURING LIBATIONS TO THE GODS: A TALL SILVER LIBATION VASE, WITH A COPPER PATEN (AT THE BACK).



AN INTERESTING MUSICAL RELIC: A HARP IN SITU AS FOUND, SHOWING (LEFT) AN UPRIGHT WITH GILT KEYS AND GOLD BINDING (INLAY WAXED AND COVERED WITH MUSLIN FOR REMOVAL).



THE HARP IN COURSE OF EXCAVATION: THE BODY OF THE INSTRUMENT (OF SILVER-CASED WOOD DECORATED IN LAPIS LAZULI), WITH A BULLOCK'S HEAD (RIGHT), AND (IN FOREGROUND) A BURIAL WITH GOLD RIBBON HAIR-NET AND LARGE LUNATE EAR-RINGS.

*Continued.]*

found miniature figures which astonished us by the delicacy of their modelling, but none equalled this tiny squatting beast only five-eighths of an inch high. This technical skill at so early a date—the grave must go back to nearly 3500 B.C.—is far more important than the mere richness of the material. The . . . real value of the metal is that it preserves, as silver never does and copper seldom, the full quality of the artistic work. . . . The faultless regularity of the fine lines engraved on the gold wig, the feeling for form in the monkey's figure and attitude, the balance of design in the fluted bowl, enable us to judge better the less well-preserved

*[Continued opposite.]*



A RELIC OF LIGHTING METHODS IN MESOPOTAMIA 5000 YEARS AGO: A PLAIN GOLD LAMP DISCOVERED INSIDE THE COFFIN OF MES-KALAM-DUG, A ROYAL PERSONAGE AND PERHAPS A KING, AT UR-OF-THE-CHALDEES.

*Continued.]*

objects in silver and copper. There was a tall silver vase precisely like those which, on early stone reliefs, priests use for pouring libations, and there were silver bowls and fluted copper vessels and many spears stuck upright at the grave's head and foot. These weapons were reversed, point downwards in the ground as troops reverse arms at a modern funeral; but one, with copper blade and shaft mounted with gold jointed to imitate bamboo, stood right way up. It was this that led us down through the earth to the prince's grave. The grave contained a wealth of objects to enrich any museum and afford material for rewriting ancient history."





BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

I AM glad to say that I have to a great extent kept out of all those disputes about taste which are called arguments about art, though they are not arguments about anything. A true argument begins with a first principle and ends with a final proof—or a final failure to prove. An artistic argument begins with somebody disliking something, and ends with his disliking everybody who happens to like it. A dispute about taste is never in any sense settled. But as a fact, men for the most part vastly prefer to dispute about taste, because they do not want their disputes settled. You cannot prove in black and white the superiority of blue and green, but you can bang each other about the head and pretend to prove it in black and blue. Hence we always find that these illogical disputes are the most pugnacious and provocative. They produce a prodigious race of people swaggering and laying down the law. And they lay down the law because there is no law to be laid down. There is no disputing about tastes, and therefore there is always bragging, brawling, and rioting about tastes.

I am just old enough to remember as a child the fashion of sunflowers and peacock feathers that is made fun of in "Patience" and old volumes of *Punch*. I was born just early enough to hear the *Æsthete* scoffing at what was Early Victorian and praising what was Early English; crying, as did the lady in the great travesty: "Oh, be Early English before it is too late!" I have lived long enough to see the latest school of advanced poets imploring us all to be Early Victorian before it is too late. All the things that the *Æsthete* denounced as ugly, all the things which even the Anti-*Æsthete* only defended as useful, the new *Æsthete* actually recommend as *Æsthetic*. Side-whiskers have sprouted again upon the human visage, to the amazement of gods or angels. They have come back in their commonplace smugness, worthy of their old title of mutton-chop whiskers, to eclipse both the flowing hair of the poet and the flowing moustache of the dagoon. Miss Edith Sitwell loves to use the most far-fetched and fantastic speech in celebration of the most prim and conventional scenery. The crinoline of our grandmothers, so much derided by their granddaughters, is an old fashion hailed by her like the rise of the first newly-discovered balloon. She loves to make a picture in which antiquated hoops and parasols appear to be as natural as gaily coloured flowers and fungi. She delights to dwell on dusty old toys in glass cases; and much of her subject matter might be called the romance of Aunt Jemima's Work-Box.

I am not now concerned with criticising or appreciating all this, but merely with remarking on the historical irony of it. While the journalists go on preaching liberty and licence, declaring that up-to-date young people can no longer be content to be Victorian, the poets and critics are quietly deciding that nobody who is not Victorian can now be considered up-to-date. To be Victorian is to be old-fashioned in morals; to be Victorian is also to be new-fangled in art. For my part, I do not care whether I am Victorian or new-fangled or old-fashioned or a survival of the *Æsthete* of the 'eighties; for all this chronological conflict seems to me extraordinarily unimportant. But I do find it amusing to watch the continual rise of new fashions, which is invariably the return of old fashions. I have not yet seen the Sitwells on lace curtains; but I feel sure that somewhere the sun is shining and filters foggily through that filmy veil in splashes probably like yellow soap. I am quite prepared to learn that

horsehair sofas bristle stiffly like black horses in a striped Persian sunrise. Perhaps we may live to see a halo of holy wonder round the mug marked "A Present from Margate," and all the knick-knacks of the seaside lodging-house. Perhaps we may see the ever-green aspidistra flourish like the green bay-tree—or the green carnation.

But anyhow, having lived from the age of artists who revolted against these things to the age of artists who revived them, I can congratulate myself on having kept out of both controversies and nearly all similar controversy. The things I like arguing about are absolute things; whether a proof is logical or whether a practice is just. I do not want to quarrel with anybody about whether being greenery-gallery in

I do notice some curious things about such revolutions; curious in themselves and still more curious in not being normally noticed by the revolutionaries and reactionaries who are raging against each other.

The first odd thing is that people seem to fight about things very unsuitable for fighting. They make a frightful noise in support of very quiet things. They smite and smash in the name of very fragile things. In the old days, there was always this contrast between Whistler in his cult of Impressionism and Whistler in his cult of Impudence. The method of advertising the art was rowdy and even vulgar. But the art itself was the very reverse of vulgar, and was not even particularly vivid. Whistler picking quarrels was an aggressive and self-advertising person; but Whistler painting pictures was a delicate and almost timid person. The coloured canvas of that school was flung out on the breeze defiantly like a banner; but the banner itself was an arrangement in grey and silver. And, curiously enough, we find this contradiction more or less repeated in the provocative artists of our own time. The delicate gimcrack jewellery of the Sitwell school of verse seems the very last material in the world to be hurled like bombs or piled up like barricades. That sort of fancy is fragile in every sense of the word; fragile in the accidental sense of dealing with bright and brittle things, like pictured china or clouded glass; and fragile in the psychological sense, in that it depends on a mood easily lost or missed or misunderstood. Yet its upholders strike the attitudes of aggression and persecution; as if they stood for a definite discovery or a conclusive proof. They certainly exist to contradict the proverb: they do live in glass houses and continue to throw stones.

Whatever be the explanation of this pugnacity about trifles, even if they be precious trifles, it is accompanied by another practical fact which is hardly sufficiently understood. The innovators of the Whistler period and the innovators of the Sitwell period have always agreed in using a certain argument, in which they are curiously illogical even when they happen to be right. They are content to say, when their novelties are questioned, that the great works of the past were similarly questioned when they were novel. It is surely obvious that this does not go to show that anything that is novel is also great. All the lunatics in Hanwell are not great thinkers and artists because Swift and Maupassant both went mad. All the convicts in Dartmoor are not leaders or founders because Socrates and St. Paul were put in prison. And all pushing and fussy egotists are not original and creative men because a few original creators have been called fussy or egotistical. This objection to the argument is obvious enough; but there are other objections which are not so generally noticed. And one of them is that when a Cubist painter to-day says: "They thought the same of Whistler," we are entitled to answer: "Yes, and many thought too much of Whistler, though many also thought too little." It is not true that new artists ultimately gain the supreme position their friends claim for them, still less that which they claim for themselves;

though they do gain more than would be given them by their enemies. We have left behind for a long time the conception of Whistler as a Cockney "throwing a pot of paint in the public's face." But we have also left behind all the implications of "Why drag in Velasquez?" Whistler is no nearer to being Velasquez now than a sane critic would have seen him to be then; but the insane critics put him both above and below his merits. It may be remembered with profit by those very new artists who use a very old argument.



A DISCOVERY OF UNIQUE IMPORTANCE FOR THE HISTORY OF ANCIENT MECHANICS: A NEWLY FOUND WALL-PAINTING AT POMPEII, THE FIRST AUTHENTIC REPRESENTATION OF THE COCHLEA (A WATER-PUMP) INVENTED BY ARCHIMEDES, WORKED BY A SLAVE ON THE "TREADMILL" SYSTEM.

Among the remarkable wall-paintings recently discovered at Pompeii (some of which were illustrated and described in our issue of October 29), the above is of extraordinary interest, as it shows for the first time details of the water-pump invented by Archimedes in Egypt in the third century B.C., and hitherto known only from the description of Vitruvius. It was common in the Roman Empire for raising water from streams or wells for irrigation, and is said to have been used in the Hanging Gardens of Babylon. It was called a *cochlea* (shell) from the spiral interior—containing a screw surrounding an iron axis inside a hollow wooden cylinder. The cylinder was revolved by a slave with his feet, while his hand rested on a horizontal pole. Professor Halbherr points out that the cylinder ought to be tilted at an angle, instead of being perfectly horizontal as in the picture. The flute-player on the right belongs to another scene.

From a Plate by the Royal Academy of the Lincei at Rome, supplied by Professor Halbherr.

the nineteenth century was worse than being orangey-magenta in the twentieth. Anybody can dress in what clothes he likes, or put up what decoration he likes, or look at what pictures he likes; and I have never understood why in this department, of all others, there should be so strong an element of pugnacity and even of persecution. I am therefore a pretty impartial critic, as critics go; and neither about the old revolution nor the new revolution have I ever been a very excited revolutionary—or reactionary. But, both in the old case and the new

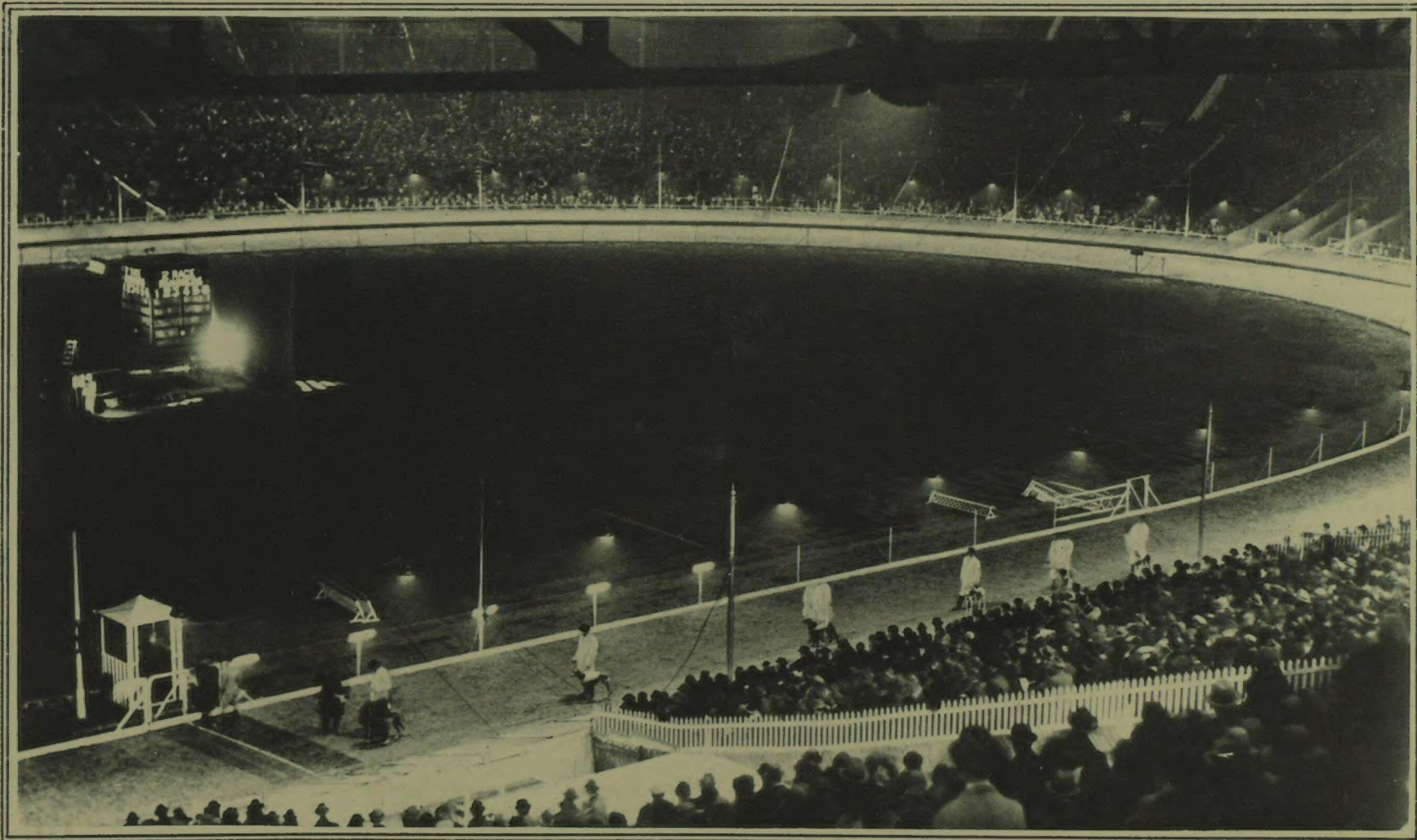


*A New Amenity for London Aerial Travellers: The Air Port at Croydon from the Air.*

LONDON'S IMPROVED AIR PORT: CROYDON AERODROME, SHOWING THE NEW BUILDINGS (LEFT CENTRE) AND THE OLD BUILDINGS (RIGHT CENTRE) BISECTED BY PLOUGH LANE, NOW CLOSED AND DISUSED SINCE THE OPENING OF A NEW SUBSTITUTE ROAD, THUS FORMING A GREAT CONTINUOUS EXPANSE.

The air port of London is in process of development into one of the finest in the world. A great step forward towards this end was the recent closing of Plough Lane, the road which cut across the aerodrome, through the old war-time buildings, and thus divided it into two sections, one of which was called the Beddington aerodrome. Now the ground forms one great continuous expanse,

and eventually the old buildings will be removed, after the new ones have been completed. Plough Lane was closed immediately after the new road between Wallington and Purley, constructed to take its place, had been formally opened by Sir Samuel Hoare, the Secretary for Air, on December 9. The ceremonial cutting of the tape across the new road was performed by Lady Maud Hoare.

*A New Amenity for London Sport-Lovers: Wembley Stadium Opened for Greyhound-Racing.*

WEMBLEY AS A GREAT CENTRE OF GREYHOUND-RACING: THE STADIUM ON THE OPENING NIGHT, SHOWING THE CROWDED STANDS AND A PARADE OF DOGS.

It was estimated that from 50,000 to 70,000 people attended the first greyhound race meeting held in the Stadium at Wembley on the night of Saturday, December 10. The opening event was the Empire Stakes, won by Mrs. L. M. Allcoat's Spin, with Second Brigade second, and Archibald third. The other

events included the Australian, Canadian, South Africa, and India Stakes, and the New Zealand and the Bermuda Hurdle Races—so named after Pavilions of the Wembley Exhibition. The lighting arrangements were excellent, and the attractions of the Club proved very popular.



# The Man on the Spot: A Jungle-Wallah.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF  
**"FIFTY YEARS OF ROMANCE AND RESEARCH": By CHARLES HOSE.\***

(PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. HUTCHINSON.)

INTRODUCING his friend the Jungle-wallah, Sir Arthur Keith writes: "In this book lies buried in modesty the key to a deep national secret—the secret of our country's success as a world's power. Forty years ago, Rudyard Kipling discovered that secret when as a young man he watched the unfolding of valour along the North-Western Frontier of India. Readers of this book, which is merely a plain, unvarnished, personal narrative, will be able to rediscover this secret for themselves. When Kipling was tuning his matchless lyre in India, Charles Hose was putting the burden of his song into practice among the wayward jungle tribes in the north-western part of that immense tropical island, Borneo. . . . Nature has given him an endowment she bestows on few—the power of remaining young in heart and in outlook as years mount up. . . . That spirit of boyish adventure and youthful outlook he carried with him to Borneo, and it abode with him there. It was because he had the power of becoming a child again that it was possible for him to enter into the native mind and see the world as Nature's savages see it."

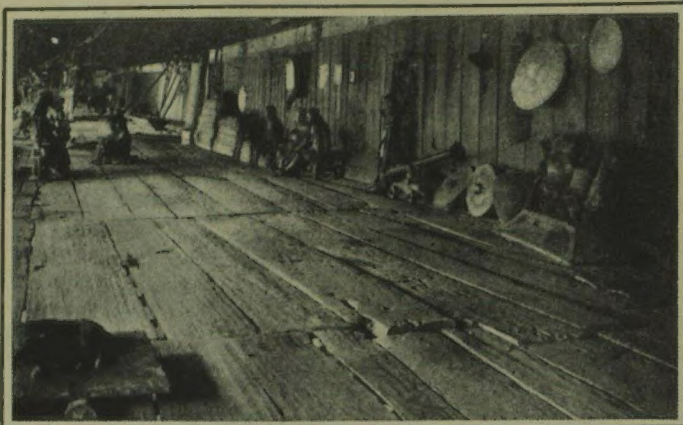
That is well and truly said; but it must be added that, with the enthusiasms and buoyancies of the golden days, Hose had courage that never deserted him, an unflinching sense of duty, and a sympathy that made him rank "prolonged persuasion" far above force.

He was in constant danger. Aban Jau, a Rob Roy of Sarawak who had been ordered to pay a fine for having secured a head as the concluding and most important part of the burial of his wife and the mourning ceremonies, "threatened to kill any Europeans who went up his river, and went the length of stretching across the river a big heavy rattan to which figures and signs were attached denoting what would happen in the event of his warning being disobeyed," and, continues the chronicler, "our bones, we were told, would be devoured by jackals, and our flesh eaten by eagles. I was gratified to learn that my skin would be carefully cut off and converted into a *kaross*, or shield, and that various parts of my anatomy would be converted into suitable souvenirs of a recalcitrant Englishman and a warning to Europeans who interfered with the independence and the customs of the lords of the jungle." Hose, then in charge of the Upper Baram, decided to beard the rebel in his den. With two followers, in the grey of the dawn, he ascended the ladder of the chief's house, which, "as in all Kenyah and Klementan houses, constituted the entire village street." It was communal, about a quarter of a mile long, and it sheltered not only the ruler sought, but some seven hundred others—all potential enemies. Once inside it, the daring Officer-in-

Rajah is like the fire," lamented Aban Jau. "How can the wood withstand the fire?"

So it happened on many an occasion. A disarming audacity, confidence, commonsense, a wise informality, a willing recognition of the best elements in traditions and in customs, won their way; and vengeance was controlled.

The appetite for heads was the major trouble. The Government had to suppress the hunting; but it was tactful. Even Aban Jau was reconciled. "He was very



PART OF A COMMUNAL HOUSE THAT WAS ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILE LONG AND CONSTITUTED THE VILLAGE STREET: THE GALLERY OF ABAN JAU'S HOUSE.

conscientious in his own religious beliefs. He had prepared for his body an elaborate mausoleum of carved iron-wood, and his greatest worry—amounting to serious mental distress—was his fear that no freshly-taken head might be available after his death. In his eightieth year," says Dr. Hose, "when his health began to fail, and his end was evidently not very far off, I had several talks with him on the subject, and his anxiety gave me much concern. Now it happened that the Kayan village in which his daughter Ulau was living was attacked by a Chief, Paran Lawai, who had formerly killed some of Aban Jau's people, and who was the object of intense hatred to Aban Jau. In this attack, however, Paran Lawai was killed, and his head was hung up in the Kayan village. I knew the story of these feuds well, and it occurred to me to ask his daughter Ulau if this head could be used at her father's funeral when the sad event should occur. After much consultation with her husband and the Chief of the village, she expressed her willingness that this trophy might be used.

"Very delicately I told Aban Jau about this suggestion, and asked his opinion. He was delighted, and said that nothing better could happen, as this man had been his deadly enemy. His mind seemed to be set at ease, and tears of real joy ran down his cheeks. This was perhaps one of the first occasions that the method of borrowing a head was adopted to break down the custom of killing someone at the death of a great chief, and substituting an old dry head for the ceremony. Later on it was accepted as all that was necessary to comply with this very old custom, which in time will doubtless die out entirely."

In similar spirit other difficulties were overcome. "Very often," notes Dr. Hose, "it has been possible by a whimsical improvisation, the quick seizing of an opportunity, or the ingenious working upon emotions and superstitions, to produce a result which all the official correspondence in the world could not have effected"; and he should know, for he was a master in such matters. Witness an interpretation that changed evil into good. Most indiscreetly, the pig's liver oracle did not speak with the voice desired. After the sacrifice, one of the rival chiefs patted the "prime cut" affectionately, but said nothing; the other scowled and smiled sardonically. "Evidently," recalls Dr. Hose, "the omens were, at the best, doubtful, and might be unfavourable. The gall-bladder extended down almost to the edge of the liver, and the small lobe lying beside it was thin and long; these features meant long life and prosperity, which in the circumstances amounted to very little. On the other hand, the lobe which represented the Government was undersized and tough; its inner border was suspiciously like a cord set into the surrounding substance; while, what was worst of all, above the attachment of the gall-bladder was a deeply indented scar.

"The only thing to do was to put on a bold face and be as dogmatic as possible. The pig's message, I announced with a voice of authority, was manifest; the liver unmistakably proved, by its hardness, the strength and undeviating justice of the Government, while the thick cord-like border showed how closely that Government was united to the best interests of the people. The scar unquestionably foretold the speedy and inevitable doom of a very important Chief." There caps were left to be fitted!

Charm they never so wisely, the natives could not

dismay the official. In vain did a jungle warrior wear a tooth of the thunder god, Bali Ingo, or an invulnerability-giving pig's tooth duly deformed. In vain did the disaffected Aban Tingan cherish a malformed hen's-egg: Dr. Hose confiscated it and a threat to break it if opposed put a stop to trouble. The white man was ever ready and not to be deterred. As a result, he gained respect not altogether divorced from awe; and he had leisure enough to explore, to map, to study ethnology and anthropology, flora and fauna, and to collect numerous valuable specimens for the enrichment of museums.

This side of his career is at least as fascinating as the more formal phase. Strange were the things he found and made a note of—amongst them "the grandfather of all toads," which lurked in a cave and boomed like a wild beast; the fish that adheres to a stone by means of a sucker on its breast, that it may not be washed away by the current; and, especially, the birds' nests from which soup is made: and the sucker-fish used in the catching of turtle. Worthy of particular attention, these two.

"Another interesting bird is the swift (*collocalia*) which makes the edible nests beloved of the Chinese. The nests are made of a salivary secretion of the bird of a gelatinous nature; in appearance they look very much like isinglass. A soup is made from these nests which is considered a delicacy; but its virtue appears to be largely in the other ingredients of the dish, which, incidentally, takes about twenty-four hours to prepare." There are three nests—the feathered black, the featherless white, and

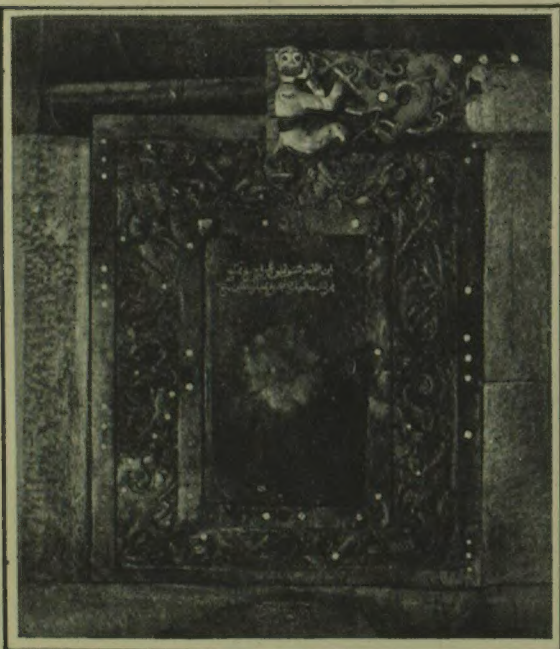
that which is largely moss and other gathered material—"and the trade in the black nests at Niah alone amounts in a year to over three and a half million nests, or about fifty tons weight."

And as to turtle-location by fish with suckers: "The most original mode . . . of catching them is by means of a fish like a small mackerel which has a sucker attached to the top of its head. A string is tied to the tail of the fish, which, anxious to escape when released, makes for a turtle and adheres to it by its sucker. The turtle is now enticed to the surface or followed to shallow water, where it is secured."

Lack of space forbids further examples. Suffice it to say that Dr. Hose's autobiography—the story of his life at home, in Borneo and during busmen's holidays; his dealings with pagan tribes and sub-tribes; his investigations into the dread beri-beri; his advocacy of the oil industry of Sarawak; his other enterprises, practical and scientific—is of exceptional value, and as entertaining as it is informative; with the addition that the author is, above

all, thorough: not for him are the ways of that youthful American man of science of whom he tells: "He had observed that the Bornean domestic cat has two or more kinks in its short tail, and was found, one day engaged in the operation of amputation thereof. When asked the nature of his activity, he replied: 'I am going to make skeletons of these peculiar cats.' 'Why not,' said I, 'take the whole cat and make a proper skeleton?' 'When I get back to N'York,' was his reply, 'I guess I'll be able to find the cats.'"

E. H. G.



DISTINGUISHING ABAN JAU'S ROOM IN THE COMMUNAL HOUSE: THE DOOR—WITH THE INSCRIPTION, "THIS IS THE DOOR OF TAMA LONG, THE RAJAH WHO EXERCISES AUTHORITY OVER THE COUNTRY OF THE TINJAR."

Charge felt more secure, for he knew that the custom of the country and the claims of hospitality would be sufficient guarantees for the safety of the intruders. Parleying followed the buzz of surprise, and the consultation of omens—and the end was peace. "I am as the wood, the

\* "Fifty Years of Romance and Research; or, A Jungle-Wallah at Large." By Charles Hose, Hon. Sc.D. (Cantab.); Hon. Fellow, Jesus College, Cambridge; Member of the Sarawak State Advisory Council; Formerly Divisional Resident, and Member of the Supreme Council of Sarawak; etc. With a Preface by Sir Arthur Keith, M.D., D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S. With four Coloured Plates, ninety-seven Black-and-White Illustrations, two Line Drawings, and a Map. (Hutchinson and Co.; 30s. net.)



A DWELLER IN BORNEO: THE LEMUR *TARSIVS SPECTRUM*, WHICH CAN TURN ITS HEAD A COMPLETE HALF-CIRCLE.

"The head is almost globular and the eyes enormous. . . . The fingers and toes are exceptionally long and slender, terminating in large flattened discs like the suctorial discs of a tree-frog. This enables the tarsier to adhere to the stem of a tree as well as to the branches."

Reproductions from "Fifty Years of Romance and Research," by Courtesy of the Author, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Hutchinson.



## VISITING EUROPE TO STUDY LIVING: AFGHANISTAN'S KING.

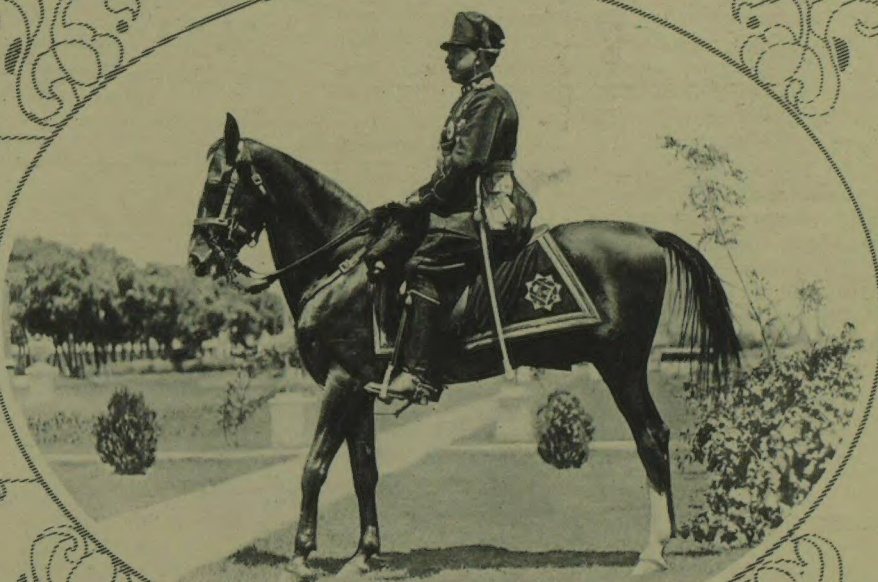


TO BE THE GUEST OF THE KING IN LONDON AT THE END OF FEBRUARY OR THE BEGINNING OF MARCH: HIS MAJESTY AMANULLAH KHAN, KING OF AFGHANISTAN (LEFT) DURING A FRENCH LESSON IN THE GARDENS OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE AT PAGHMAN.



THREE GENERATIONS: THE KING OF AFGHANISTAN (RIGHT); HIS FATHER-IN-LAW, MAHMUD BEG TARSİ; AND PRINCE MOHAMMED KABİR KHAN, ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S BROTHERS, HOLDING ONE OF THE KING'S SONS.

THE KING OF AFGHANISTAN, RULER OF A COUNTRY WHICH HAS JOINED THE "SOCIAL AND LIVING NATIONS OF THE AGE": HIS MAJESTY AMANULLAH KHAN ON HIS FAVOURITE BAY CHARGER.



The King of Afghanistan, who is accompanied by his Queen, began his journey to Europe the other day, and he explained the reasons for that journey to a farewell gathering of officials at Kabul. The "Times" reports: "The King said that Afghanistan, in the shadow of freedom, had said good-bye for ever to her stationary position, and had joined the 'social and living nations of the age.' In the past eight years he had reformed the internal state of the country, and now wished to acquaint himself with the present mode of living in Europe. Certain customs of that Continent were being adopted in Afghanistan, and he wished further to introduce those which he thought desirable." His Majesty's

itinerary includes Bombay, where it was arranged that there should be a reception by the Viceroy; Egypt; then, probably, Angora, where the King will be greeted by Ghazi Mustapha Pasha; Rome, where the King of Italy will be host; Paris; London, where his Majesty will stay as the guest of the King, at Buckingham Palace; possibly some British industrial centres; Brussels; Berlin; and Moscow—with a return journey through Central Asia and, it may be, a visit to north-eastern Persia. King Amanullah Khan—the title of Amir was discarded in 1926—was born on June 1, 1892, third son of Amir Habibullah Khan, by his principal wife, Ulya Hazrat, and succeeded, on the assassination of his father, on February 20, 1919.





## CHANG'S AFRICAN COUSIN AS AN AGRICULTURAL LABOURER.



A remarkable Elephant Farm in the Belgian Congo, with wild Elephants "tamed to the Docility of Oxen."

By JAY MARSTON.

TO walk unarmed up to a group of full-grown African elephants, bred in the Congo forests; to stroll nonchalantly around them, in full view, estimating the weight of their ivory, while they feed quietly in the short grass or raise interrogative trunks and ears; to see a native African go up and pat one of them on the head and give it a handful of food, is to the dweller in Central Africa a unique experience.

To such as, due for home leave, look on the elephant, dead, as a potential payer-off of overdrafts and debts, only to be achieved by hours or days of heat and thirst and flies, and tramping through

the beast steps, and then tells it to kneel. It does so ponderously, and he fastens the rope round its neck. Climbing on to its back, he orders it to rise; having done so, the elephant solemnly picks up its chain and hands it to its rider.

At a word, the elephants walk in stately procession to the sleeping-lines. Here the young ones are tied one on each side of their elders, and together they walk off to the feeding-ground, where they devour leaves and branches from the trees till eleven. Then the procession moves on again to the drinking place, where they wade into the Uele River and stand up to the shoulders in it, blissfully drinking,

to them till they fall asleep. The elephants appear to be treated with every kindness. If one charges, as occurs occasionally, he is stopped by being jabbed in the trunk with a goad. There is one single-tusker of great age and strength who is a sort of policeman to the rest, and who deals with refractory youngsters in a most satisfactory manner. An *askari* with a gun accompanies them when they go to feed, bathe, or drink, but otherwise no special precautions appear to be taken. The director of the farm walks about quite unarmed.

Although almost every night wild elephants invade the farm, so that sometimes the director cannot sleep for the noise, cases of desertion are few. We were told that once five of the tamed beasts went away with a wild herd which called them, and after a week one of them returned and took his place in the lines! At Api and Wando, practically all the heavy work is done by the elephants, and one of them will do the work of sixteen natives hoeing. For clearing work—taking out trees and stumps—and for moving heavy timber, they are excellent. Two of them, harnessed side by side, draw a huge cart, like a pantechicon, in which the director goes on *safari*. As in the case of the earliest motor-cars, a flag-bearer goes in front to give warning of its coming.

About April of each year there is a rounding-up of young wild elephants in the Congo forests. They are caught alive by native hunters in a most skilful way,

by a sort of lassoing of the legs. One boy with a gun—in case of a dangerous charge—and a number with ropes, make up the hunting party. The officers in charge ride on tamed elephants, which act as decoys for calling up their wild brethren. It is doubtful whether the enterprise, interesting as it is, can ever be a financial success. Full-grown beasts, fully trained, are available for purchase at £300 each; but imagine the difficulty in which the Kenya or Uganda planter would find himself when, having bought one, he had to convey it on foot, by road, to his *shamba*, or farm! Moreover, the elephant must reach nearly thirty years of age before he is strong enough for regular work. At that rate, even though he does the work of sixteen men, the prospect of feeding a dead-head (consuming 400

long grass and bush, with the attendant danger of being charged and trampled to death, it sounds like "the stuff that dreams are made on." But let the traveller start by car from Arua, the West Nile frontier station of Uganda, pass through the Belgian post of Aru into the Congo, and follow an excellent road through thorn-bush and elephant-grass and forests to some forty miles beyond the administrative station of Faradje, and he will come to a signpost inscribed "La Ferme des Eléphants." It is at this farm that these wonders occur.

The farm of Wando, an offshoot of the parent farm of Api, lies along the forest-clad banks of the Uele River, a broad, swiftly-flowing stream. Here Belgian enterprise has tamed some twenty wild forest elephants to the docility of oxen. There are full-grown, trained beasts, thirty to fifty years old, and babies of ten years, in the process of learning—little fellows standing about five feet, who scream with rage when they are tied in the lines, or who walk docilely beside their elders to the feeding or drinking places. The secret of the training, according to the young Belgian cavalry officer in charge, is that the elephants do the same thing at the same time every day.

From five to eight in the morning the trained beasts work on the farm, ploughing, pulling up trees, carrying loads, moving timber, while the little ones remain in the sleeping-lines, tied by ropes round the ankles. At eight, the mahouts—Congo natives, unarmed except with three-pronged goads, who love the work, and do it for very small wages—appear, and call the big elephants. At a word of command they walk forward; at "Alt!" they stop. Each mahout calls his own elephant by name, and, if it has hobble-chains round its ankles, takes them off and lays them on the ground. He holds a rope, over which

or drowsing, with the tips of their trunks just floating above the surface. The little ones duck underneath till their wet hides glisten.

At a command they turn round and walk out of the water to a shady place in the forest, where they rest till four o'clock. During this time the boys cut food from the trees—400 kilos per day for each elephant, which the beasts carry home themselves. At four they are taken back to the river, bathed and scrubbed. From four to six they are trained in the lines—to kneel and to rise, to lift and carry, to march and to halt, to pick up small objects placed in front of them. When they do well they are patted on the head with a "Good!" and a present of a piece of *muhoga*, food which they love.



"AN ASKARI WITH A GUN ACCOMPANIES THEM WHEN THEY GO TO FEED": A GROUP OF FARM ELEPHANTS AT THEIR FEEDING GROUND ON THE BANKS OF THE UELE RIVER, IN THE CONGO, DEVOURING LEAVES AND BRANCHES FROM THE TREES.

It is amazing how attractive the great grey beasts are, solemnly going through their tricks and tasks.

When the time for slumber comes, the boys fan and stroke them with leafy branches, and sing

kilos daily of foliage, which, though it may cost nothing, has to be cut and carried) would be enough to deter the planter, especially in these days of motor-tractor cultivation, from undertaking the training of the African elephant.



# **"UNCATCHABLE" ELEPHANTS TRAINED: 16-MAN-POWER AFRICAN FARM HANDS.**



"FROM 5 TO 8 A.M. THE TRAINED BEASTS WORK ON THE FARM, PLOUGHING, PULLING UP TREES, CARRYING LOADS": A GROUP TAKEN AT 8 O'CLOCK—"THE MORNING'S WORK FINISHED"—SHOWING THE SINGLE-TUSKER "POLICEMAN."

"EACH MAHOUT CALLS HIS OWN ELEPHANT BY NAME, AND, IF IT HAS HOBBLE-CHAINS ROUND ITS ANKLES, TAKES THEM OFF": NATIVE BOYS REMOVING HOBBLES BEFORE TAKING THE ELEPHANTS TO FEED.



"THEY WADED INTO THE UELE RIVER AND STAND UP TO THE SHOULDERS IN IT, BLISSFULLY DRINKING. . . . AT A COMMAND THEY TURN ROUND AND WALK OUT": FARM ELEPHANTS COMING OUT OF THE WATER, WITH YOUNG ONES TIED TO THEM.



"THE MAHOUT TELLS IT TO KNEEL; IT DOES SO, PONDEROUSLY, AND HE FASTENS THE ROPE ROUND ITS NECK; CLIMBING ON TO ITS BACK, HE ORDERS IT TO RISE": TRAINED FOREST ELEPHANTS KNEELING TO BE MOUNTED.

"ONE SINGLE-TUSKER OF GREAT AGE AND STRENGTH IS A POLICEMAN TO THE REST, AND DEALS WITH REFRACTORY YOUNGSTERS": THE "POLICEMAN," WITH TWO YOUNG CHARGES, LEADS THE WAY TO THE FEEDING-GROUND.

The above remarkably interesting photographs, which present a striking contrast to the destructive violence of "Chang" (the wild elephant of the Siamese jungle in the film of that name), show that the African forest elephant can be tamed to the service of man, as are many of his Asiatic cousins. How these African elephants are trained, and what work they do, is fully explained in the article on the opposite page, describing a visit to an elephant farm in the Belgian Congo, about 220 miles from the British frontier. "The farm of Wando," says the writer (an Englishwoman), "lies along the forest-clad banks of the Uele River. Here Belgian enterprise has tamed some twenty wild forest elephants to the

docility of oxen. There are full-grown trained beasts, thirty to fifty years old, and babies of ten years, in the process of learning—little fellows, standing about five feet, who scream with rage when they are tied in the lines, or who walk docilely beside their elders to the feeding or drinking places. The secret of the training, according to the young Belgian cavalry officer in charge, is that the elephants do the same thing at the same time every day." The farm is an offshoot of the parent farm at Api, of which illustrations appeared in our issue of June 6, 1925, with an article describing the great difficulties of the originators in catching and training animals that had hitherto been deemed to be uncatchable.



# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

## THE TUATERA—A "LIVING FOSSIL."

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

IN these days of crowded roads and fast-moving traffic, what we need is a third eye on the top of the head, to be used in conjunction with a periscope thrust through the hat! This, unfortunately,

with themes like histology and embryology. Let me pass, therefore, to draw attention to another aspect of this most remarkable structure which can scarcely be passed over. It consists, then, of two parts: an upper portion, which forms, or formed, the third eye, and a lower portion which is glandular in function. In man and the lower mammals, only this glandular portion is left, and its precise function is unknown. But if it at any time becomes diseased, the fact is promptly proclaimed by disorganisation in other parts of the body. Obesity, for example, is, at any rate, sometimes traceable to imperfect functioning of the "pineal body." In man, after the seventeenth year, it contains calcareous secretions. Why, we do not know. It is largest in the ruminants and horses, and absent in the elephant, dasypos, mole, and some others. But there is no connection between these absences; at any rate, none that we have discovered.

And now let me say a little more about the Tuatera; for it is one of the most interesting of living vertebrates. To begin with, it is not, in spite of its appearance, a lizard. It represents a much more ancient stock, carrying us back millions of years to that epoch of the world's

it was common all over New Zealand, and formed a source of food for the Maoris, who gave it the name Tuatera, meaning "spiny," in reference to the spine-like scales along the back and the tail, reminiscent of that of a crocodile. Then came the white settlers, leaving, as usual, destruction in their wake. Their bush-fires, pigs, cats, and dogs swiftly effected what generations of Maoris had failed to do; they so reduced the numbers of the Tuatera that but a remnant is left, and this only because it is protected on a few small uninhabited islands.

They live in burrows, which they dig for themselves, and into which they retreat on the slightest sign of danger. Nor will they allow another of their own kind to enter. Yet, strangely enough, they will share it with various kinds of petrels. The burrow, some two or three feet long by a foot wide and six inches high, ends in a chamber lined with grass. The petrel usually lives on the left, the Tuatera on the right, side of this chamber. Here the day is passed. At night the occupants come forth to feed. The Tuatera lives chiefly on small animals, and, when near the sea, apparently also on crustacea.

As a rule, they are sluggish in their movements, crawling along with the belly and tail trailing on the ground. But when chasing active prey they rise on all four legs and run, or rather, "wobble." But after three or four yards, if they fail to make a capture, they stop. Though considering discretion the better part of valour, they will, if brought to bay, fight furiously, and can inflict a very painful bite. The golden rule of silence is strictly observed; but sometimes at night, and especially during the pairing season, they croak or grunt.

During the southern summer—from November to January—the eggs are deposited: white, hard-shelled, long and oval, and about ten in number; being placed in holes in a sunny, sandy spot. But they take about thirteen months to hatch; the embryos, it would seem, undergoing a kind of aestivation, during which time the nostrils close up, to be reopened shortly before hatching. It does not seem that the parents take any interest in their young, but leave them to fend for themselves. On this point, however, observation is needed. Two of these interesting creatures have lately been added to the treasures at the "Zoo,"

and they are well worth a visit. Fortunately, they seem to do fairly well in captivity, though I believe they fail to breed. Perhaps in the new



FIG. 1.—POSSESSED OF A THIRD EYE (NOW FUNCTIONLESS) IN THE TOP OF THE SKULL: THE NEW ZEALAND TUATERA (*SPHENODON PUNCTATUS*), THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE TRIAS STOCK OF MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. The Tuatera, when full grown, attains to a length of two and a-half feet, and is the sole surviving member of a group of reptiles known as the "Prosauria." It may be described as a "living fossil." The general coloration is of a dark olive green, relieved by small yellowish or white spots.

we shall now never have; for we lost this chance when our "pineal eye" degenerated from lack of use. For we had, indeed, this possibility; but that disappeared long ages ago in our ancestral history. None of the mammals—among which Man is the chief ornament—ever had it.

But we find this third eye among the reptiles; and the mammals had their origin in these cold-blooded creatures. That I speak truth I call to witness a living reptile in which this eye can still be found. This is the Tuatera "lizard" of New Zealand, or *Sphenodon punctatus* (Fig. 1); though even here it is now functionless—at any rate, as an eye. Its position can be located in the living animal by a small scale in the centre of the skull-roof. Remove this scale, and there will be found a cavity passing through a hole in the skull. The eye serves, so to speak, as a plug to this hole, and when dissected it is found to display all the essential features of a functional eye. In some true lizards of to-day a precisely similar eye, but less well developed, is found. But in many of the older, extinct types it must have been extremely well developed and functional. In the old "sea-dragons," the ichthyosaurs, for example, as will be seen in the adjoining photograph (Fig. 3), the aperture in the roof of the skull, which formed the "orbit" for this third eye, is quite a large hole, and marked "pineal foramen." Since these creatures had two enormous and what we may call "normal" eyes, encased like those of birds in a bony capsule formed of separate, overlapping plates, it is difficult to imagine what need they had for an eye in the middle of the head. But there, without question, it was.

This third, or "pineal" eye, as well as the two that are left to us, are in part outgrowths of the brain, and in part derived from a modification of the embryonic tissues which ultimately form the skin. The lens of the eye and its cornea, the only part of the eye visible during life, are formed of these elementary skin-tissues; so that our eyes are really composed of two very different kinds of tissue. And I am now leaving out of account the history of the development of the immensely complex structures which make sight possible. If I were to fill the rest of this page with an account of the history of the development and structure of the eye, from the embryonic state till it becomes the eye as we know it, it would be a profitless dissertation, for it could not be made intelligible without an intimate acquaintance

with, it is not, in spite of its appearance, a lizard. It represents a much more ancient stock, carrying us back millions of years to that epoch of the world's

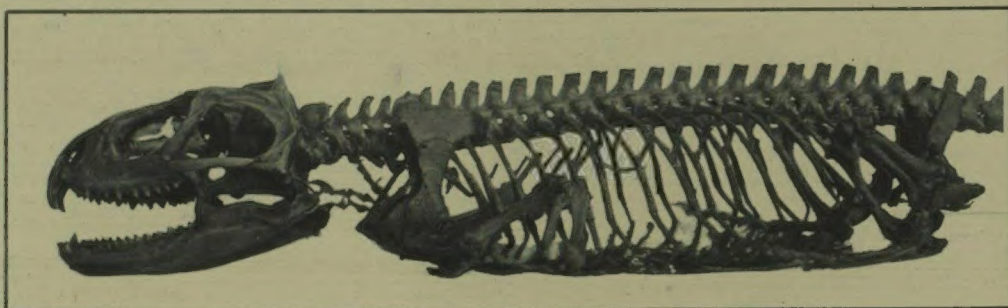


FIG. 2.—WITH STRUCTURAL FEATURES FOUND IN NO OTHER LIVING REPTILE: THE SKELETON OF A TUATERA, SHOWING BONY SPACES BEHIND THE EYE-SOCKETS, AND "UNCINATE PROCESSES" OF THE RIBS.

The skeleton of the Tuatera reveals many very primitive, or ancient, structures of which the "uncinate processes" of the ribs, and bone-encircled spaces above and behind the eye-socket, are especially noticeable. The teeth are welded to the jaw, and soon become worn down.

history known as the Trias. It is the only survivor of that stock; and, in common with its ancestors, it presents structural features met with in no other living reptiles. Were I now to attempt to submit the evidence in support of this statement, I should only weary where I meant to interest, because facts in themselves are useless unless they can be exchanged for ideas. To describe the precise characters of the vomer, the palatines, the pterygoids, and squamosal, and so on, would be useless without the ability to form a mental image of these bones in other reptiles, and the groups above and below them. Let it suffice, then, to indicate the drift of my argument by drawing attention to the short, slender, bony rods projecting backwards from the ribs (Fig. 2). These are known as the "uncinate processes." They are found elsewhere only in the crocodiles and the birds. There are one or two other points of resemblance between the crocodiles and the Tuatera—points indicating a relationship. But crocodiles are not lizards.

So much for the dry bones of the Tuatera. Let us turn now to the living animal. Once upon a time



FIG. 3.—SHOWING THE PINEAL FORAMEN (CAVITY FOR THE THIRD EYE) MARKED BY A LABEL IN THE CENTRE OF THE FOREHEAD: THE SKULL OF AN ICHTHYOSAURUS, ONE OF THE OLD "SEA-DRAGONS."

In the centre of the roof of the head of the Tuatera (Figs. 1 and 2) is a small scale covering a hole which is filled by what is known as the "pineal eye." In some of the extinct reptiles, like the ancient "Sea-Dragons" known as the "Ichthyosaurs," this hole was very large, and it may be assumed that the eye lodged therein was an efficient eye.

Reptile House, where the conditions of their natural habitat are as nearly as possible reproduced, they may be induced to do so. And in this event, many gaps in our knowledge will be filled.





A FAMOUS LONDON CHURCH, DESIGNED BY SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN: ST. CLEMENT DANES, WITH THE GLADSTONE STATUE (LEFT) AND THE LAW COURTS BEYOND.



# ARCHITECTURAL CONTRASTS TO BARCELONA'S NEW CATHEDRAL: FAMOUS OLD CATHEDRALS AND A CHURCH ILLUSTRATED BY A WELL-KNOWN ETCHER NOW EXHIBITING IN LONDON.

FROM THE ETCHINGS BY  
H. GORDON WARLOW  
TO BE SEEN AT THE  
GREATOREX GALLERIES.  
BY COURTESY OF  
MESSRS. ARTHUR GREATOREX,  
LTD.



THE SAINTE-CHAPELLE IN PARIS: A GEM OF GOTHIC  
ORIGINALLY BUILT IN 1245-8 AND RESTORED AFTER 1837,  
BY VIOLETT-LE-DUC.



A FRENCH GOTHIC CATHEDRAL: ST. GATIENS AT TOURS—  
THE TURRETED WEST FRONT, WITH RENAISSANCE DOMES.



AN ENGLISH CATHEDRAL IN THE EARLY ENGLISH STYLE: THE WEST FRONT  
OF WELLS—AN ETCHING IN THE 1927 ROYAL ACADEMY.

These famous examples of old ecclesiastical architecture present a striking contrast to the exotic style of the new cathedral at Barcelona, illustrated on the two succeeding pages. The above etchings are by Mr. H. Gordon Warlow, examples of whose work are to be seen at an interesting exhibition of original etchings now on view in the Greatorex Galleries, at 14, Grafton Street. Among other well-known modern etchers represented are Winifred Austen and Charles W. Cain. Mr. Warlow, who is a native of Sheffield, is an

Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects. The present church of St. Clement Danes was built in 1681 from designs by Wren. The tower was added by Gibbs in 1719. The Sainte-Chapelle at the Palais de Justice in Paris was originally the old palace chapel built in 1245-8 under St. Louis, for the reception of sacred relics brought back from the Crusades. St. Gatiens at Tours was rebuilt between 1225 and 1547. The west front was begun in 1426. The cathedral at Wells was consecrated in 1148.



# WITH "RHINE-WINE-BOTTLE" SPIRES: THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT BARCELONA.



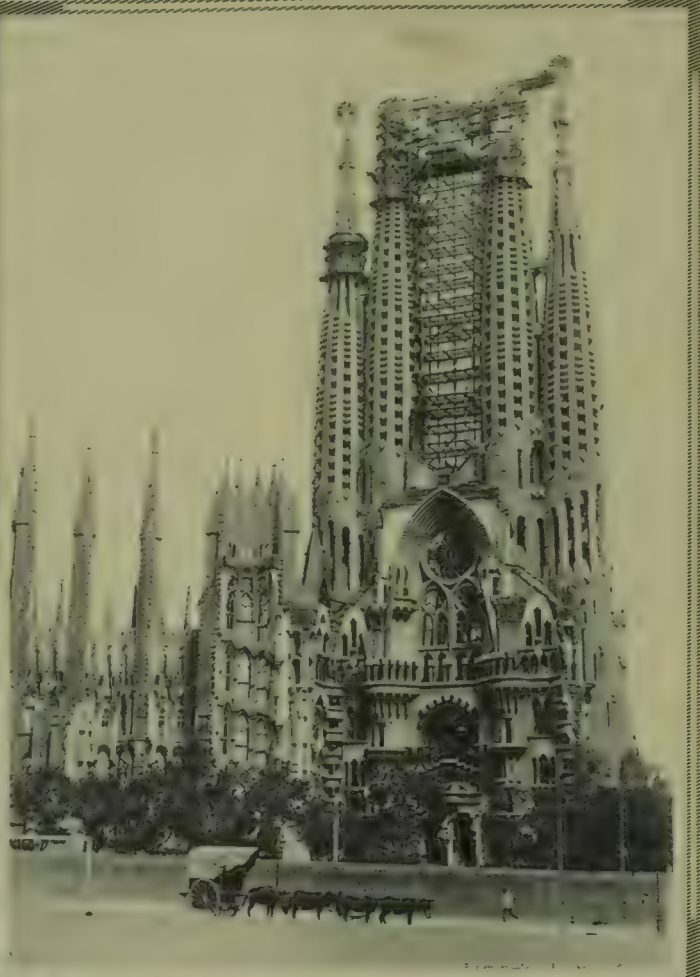
"AUDACITY, ECCENTRICITY, DEFIANCE OF PRECEPT AND INHERITED FORM, SHEER ORIGINALITY AND BEAUTY THAT IS AT ONCE PERTURBING AND VITAL": THE TEMPLE OF THE HOLY FAMILY (BARCELONA'S FUTURE CATHEDRAL) SEEN FROM AN AEROPLANE.



"WEIRD AND DARING FANCIES DEVOTED TO THE PURPOSES OF A HOUSE OF WORSHIP": GARGOYLES (FOR THE DISCHARGE OF RAIN-WATER) REPRESENTING THREE SEA-SNAILS, ON THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT BARCELONA.



REMINISCENT OF THE "PETER PAN" GROUP IN KENSINGTON GARDENS: DETAIL OF THE PRINCIPAL DOORWAY OF BARCELONA'S NEW CATHEDRAL, WITH LITTLE FIGURES AND ANIMALS PEEPING OUT OF FOLIAGE.



A CLUSTER OF "INCREDIBLE PINNACLES" ECLIPSING NEW YORK SKY-SCRAPERS IN THEIR FANTASTIC ORIGINALITY: BARCELONA'S NEW CATHEDRAL—THE BACK OF THE FAÇADE, LATER TO BE ROOFED.



AN ENORMOUS TORTOISE AS THE BASE OF A CATHEDRAL PILLAR: A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF NATURAL HISTORY DETAIL IN THE NEW TEMPLE OF THE HOLY FAMILY AT BARCELONA.

Barcelona has ever been associated with revolutionary ideas, and its art forms strike a strange note of modernity among the cities of Spain. "Barcelona," says Mr. Herman G. Scheffauer in the New York "Times Magazine," "is the most fantastic city in the world. The architecture nevertheless has roots that are Catalanian—neo-Catalonian, they should perhaps be called. For audacity, eccentricity, defiance of precept and inherited form, for sheer originality and beauty that is at once perturbing and vital, its like would be hard to find elsewhere in the world. Barcelona, 'the Chicago of Spain,' upsets all our romantic con-

ceptions of things Spanish. The neo-Catalonian style is the flower of the urge toward independence. The real pioneer was Señor Gaudi (who died last year, run over by a motor-car). His greatest, most overwhelming creation is the Cathedral of the Holy Family. The four slender spires rival the daring of Indian architecture, yet they are so wholly Northern, too, in spirit that we must regard them as true evolutions of the Gothic. These smooth spires designed in corkscrew form show the delicate swelling curve that marks the classic Greek column. Also they ape the long, slender, tapering lines of the Rhine-wine bottle."





A CURIOUS IRON GRATING PROTECTING A COLUMN CARVED LIKE A TREE TRUNK, AND ENCRICLED BY INSCRIBED BANDS: A FEATURE OF THE FAÇADE OF BARCELONA'S NEW CATHEDRAL.

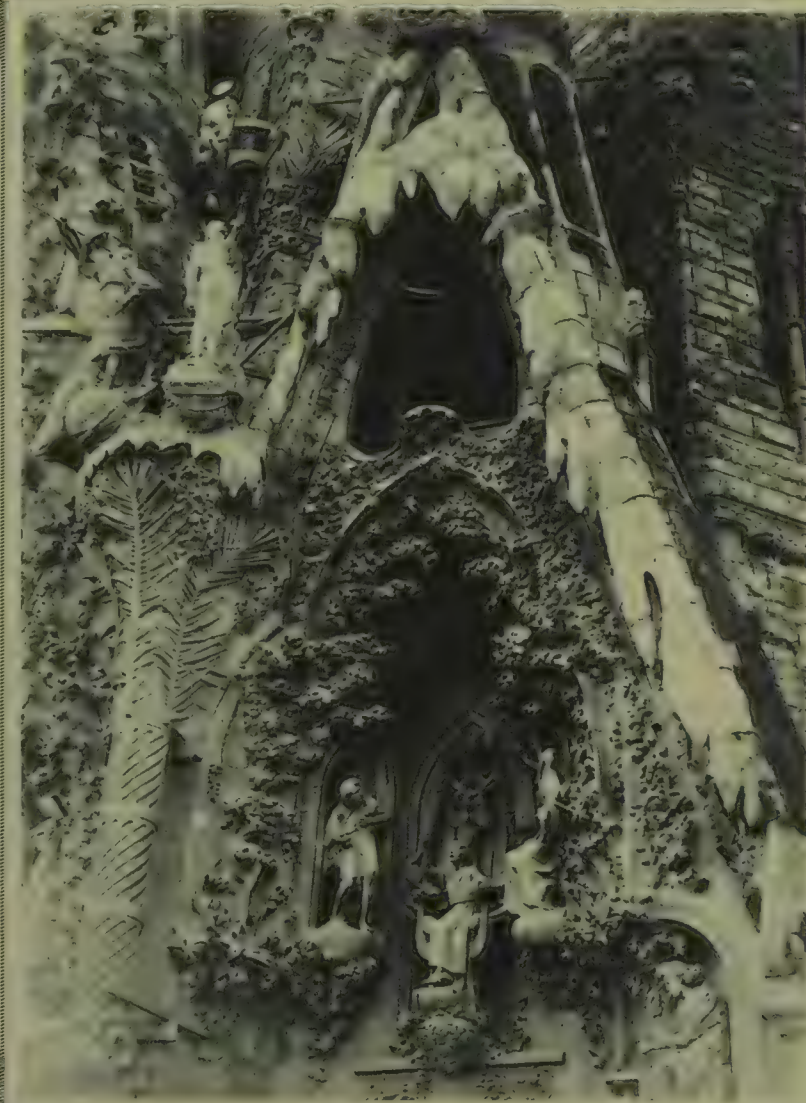
AN  
"ORCHID-  
LIKE"  
CATHEDRAL:  
A  
REMARKABLE  
EXAMPLE OF  
NEW EXOTIC  
ARCHITECTURE  
AT  
BARCELONA.



REMARKABLE NATURALISTIC CARVINGS ON THE FAÇADE OF THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT BARCELONA: A GROUP OF POULTRY, AND A FIGURE WIELDING A STONE-MASON'S MALLET.



STATUARY ON THE CATHEDRAL FAÇADE AMID LUXURIANT FLORAL CARVINGS: (LEFT FOREGROUND) THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT; (RIGHT FOREGROUND) THE MASSACRE OF THE INNOCENTS.

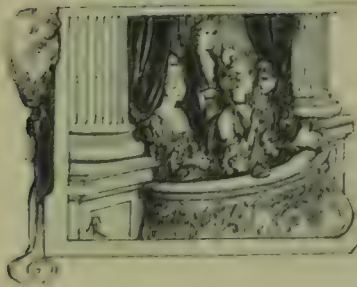


"THE GROUPING, THE TREATMENT, THE PLAY AND INTERPLAY ARE SO NEW THAT WE ARE AT FIRST AMAZED": PART OF THE CATHEDRAL FAÇADE WITH STATUES AMID EXUBERANT VEGETATION.

The great Temple of the Holy Family at Barcelona, as the new cathedral there has been named, is being built in what are at present the environs of that city. The work, however, has been calculated so that when it is completed, within about twenty or thirty years, it will be situate in the centre of future Barcelona. It has been under construction for nearly thirty years, but building proceeds very slowly, as it is paid for by alms and voluntary contributions. As a cathedral, it is a unique example of modernist architecture. "In the outward lines of this stupendous building (writes Mr. Herman G. Scheffauer) in the general forms,

masses, and contours, we have a harking back to Gothic. And yet everything else is defiant and new. The detail borrows its forms from the animal and vegetable worlds, as all architectures have done, but the grouping, the treatment, the play and inter-play are so new that we are at first amazed to find such weird and daring fancies devoted to the purposes of a house of worship." The same writer likens the building to "some strange orchid in a hot-house." It is interesting to compare this modernist architecture with some churches in the old styles illustrated on page 1101 of this number.





# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



## THE CALL OF LONDON.—STAGE DESIGNS.

BEFORE the middle of this month a committee of delegates from foreign countries is meeting to discuss the possibilities and practicability of a great scheme—an International Dramatic Tournament in London during the summer season of 1928. It appears that certain foreign theatrical managers are most anxious that London should follow in the wake of Paris, and improve on the methods adopted there a few months ago, when Miss Sybil Thorndike and Mr. Casson achieved a great artistic success with "St. Joan," and lost a great deal of money during their week's stay, and another well-known artist, who was quite ready to fly across with her company, was invited to send an "on account" of rent for the one night's performance, and was so displeased with this egregious proposal—a trifle of 600 francs—£5—that the whole plan was cancelled at the last moment.

Whether on the next occasion (in June 1928) wiser counsels will prevail in Paris, and the whole idea be properly systematised, I do not know; but I feel sure that the sponsors of the London Tournament will see to it that a proper basis is established, and that the foreign companies will not be called upon to pay rent at all, and their whole risk limited to the journey and the pension of their company, whereas they will be given a very liberal proportion of the receipts; if possible, a guarantee. As I write, the preliminary *pourparlers* are in full swing, and I understand that a fine theatre in the centre is willing to open its gates to our visitors at a mere nominal rent, including the services of its permanent staff.

The idea is to launch in the Press of the world an open letter inviting State or municipal theatres to send a company to London, and to allow to six acceptors one day during the Tournament in which to give a *matinée* and an evening performance. If the response, as may be anticipated, is active—for the London hall-mark means a great deal to the artistic world nowadays—the participants will be selected on the principle of "first come, first served, and, to my mind rightly, preference will be given to the company which promises to give an English classic or modern play in translation. This seems a step in the wise direction to attract, as the average London playgoer is not a linguist, nor particularly interested in plays in foreign tongues unless a world-famed star is the leader. Besides, now that our drama is so popular abroad—I read the other day in a German paper that English plays have superseded the French all over western Europe, and are gradually invading the East from Budapest onward—it will be of intense interest to us to see how the foreigner produces and interprets Shakespeare and our modern playwrights. Personally, being acquainted with foreign theatres, I can promise many a surprise. Recent visits to Shakespearean performances in Flemish, and Shavian and Barrieian ones in German and Flemish, have convinced me that, as regards the first named, we may learn a good deal from their perfection, whereas the foreigner understands Shaw and Barrie as nationally—I feel tempted to say—as our own actors. A recent translation of Barrie's "Quality Street" in Flemish, called "Deftige Buurt," was so well performed in every detail that it was almost a replica of the first-night in London of thirty years ago, although the producer, Dr. de Gruyter, had never seen the play and reconstructed the period from stage-directions. Of course, no alien artist could ever replace our own unique Ellaline Terriss, or Maud Adams, whom I saw and adored in the part in America, but the facsimile was as near as temperament and race would allow, and the manners were as exquisite and formal as tradition has handed them down.

After this performance of "Quality Street" I had a long chat with the State-Director, and tried to elicit what he thought of the Tournament idea. He waxed enthusiastic, and said: "Tell the Faculty of Arts [the promoters] that I will stand first on the list, and bring you Shakespeare—'King Lear,' most probably, which is my ideal part"—for he is an

Lion twice crossed the North Sea to gladden the Anglophile crowds of Antwerp and Brussels.

After the Flemish manager I felt the pulse of a Dutch colleague, one who elects to be nameless lest he evoke the jealousy of his brethren. This man knows his London well, speaks English like an Englishman—very nearly became an English actor once. He is all for London—"the hub of the universe," he called it—and he parodied gaily: "To be seen in London *e poi morir!*" He planked for Shaw—"Man and Superman." To him money was no object, and when I told him that the Tournament would most probably coincide with the International Congress of Dramatic and Musical Critics planned by "The Critics' Circle" for June next, he jubilated. "You put that in *The Illustrated London News*, old man, and the cry will be: 'Now for London!' Reinhardt, Copeau of the *Vieux-Colombier*, the Scandinavians, the Germans—I bet the Staats-Theater will bring over a mammoth production of Shakespeare. The whole thing is as patent as the egg of Columbus!"

I loved him for his enthusiasm; I only hope it will be echoed in London. But if this is the receptive spirit in the smaller countries, it is not too sanguine to predict that when anon a special delegate, to be elected at the forthcoming gathering, flits across Europe to plead the cause and clinch the bargains, the supply will exceed the demand, and the basis may be laid of not one, but several International Tournaments of Dramatic Art in London. If only we can drive it home among the well-to-do lovers of



THE NEW LOVE CALLED IN TO ATTEND THE OLD: (L. TO R.) LOTTIE (MISS DOROTHY MINTO), BILL PARADENE (MR. ERNEST TRUEX), AND SALLY SMITH, M.D. (MISS VERA LENNOX), IN "GOOD MORNING, BILL!" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE.

"Good Morning, Bill!" is an amusing farcical comedy by Mr. P. G. Wodehouse, based on the Hungarian of Ladislaus Fodor. The plot is "triangular" in a light fantastic vein. Bill is tired of Lottie, his companion at a seaside hotel, and is much attracted by a girl he has seen on the golf links. Lottie has hysterics, and the doctor called in proves to be the golfing lady. Hence arise many complications, in which Lord Tidmouth, a "silly ass" friend of Bill's, becomes involved. The scene shifts later to Bill's home at Hampstead, where the two women are again confronted. Humorous dialogue and situations, combined with excellent acting, have made the piece a great success.

actor as well as a producer, a manager, and a translator of Shaw. He found the scheme a wonderful one; he was sure that the London North-Eastern Railway, whose London-Antwerp service via Harwich is a pleasure-trip *par excellence* in sumptuous boats and trains, would be ready to make great concessions as to transport, as they did before when Leon M.

the theatre in the Metropolis that—to repeat the words of the Fleming—"London is the hub of the universe"; that we mean to do this thing well; that very little money is needed; that there is public enough and to spare to ensure full houses for the twelve contemplated performances of six nations—perhaps on the basis of a season ticket! Somehow I, with the fellow-workers of the Faculty of Arts, feel that the proposal comes at a propitious time. London has become a pleasure-resort, a city in many ways as gay as Paris. If there are people to be found willing to sacrifice fortunes for a revue or a musical comedy, surely there must be one or two ready to subscribe for the slender guaranty required to render London for a week as world-famed as during the Motor Show! *Qui vivra verra!* Meanwhile, let us hope that next week's words will lead to next year's deed. Forsooth, a splendid cause!



FUN-MAKER IN "GOOD MORNING, BILL!" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S: MR. LAWRENCE GROSSMITH AS LORD TIDMOUTH.

A particularly interesting exhibition of Stage Designs by Miss E. Werge Thomas, held at Messrs. Digby's, Gerrard Street, shows her to be an artist with a very intelligent comprehension of the requirements of the subject. She steers a middle course between the purely abstract decoration and the realistic photographic setting, and, while none of her settings is in any sense revolutionary or aggressive, they all have a right feeling and display a refined taste. Above all, they are expressive without too dominating an assertiveness, which should be the end of all scenic design. Settings are essentially a background for an action, and it is their function to support the play by helping to create the fit mood, and not to overwhelm the play and dwarf the players. This is what Miss Thomas understands, and it is her distinction that she can design within that boundary. Her settings for "Lear" and "A Nativity Play" give an indication of the extent of her scope, for she can suitably express every mood from sombre tragedy to light fantasy. Her costume-designing is equally expressive, and tribute must be paid to Messrs. Digby for the clever lighting effects.



## THE NOVEL THAT KILLED SLAVERY FILMED: "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."



THE HOME OF SIMON LEGREE: A SCENE IN THE FILM VERSION OF THE FAMOUS ABOLITIONIST STORY, "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN," RECENTLY PRODUCED AT THE LONDON PAVILION.

A RESCUE PARTY ARRIVES IN TIME TO SAVE CASSY AND ELIZA FROM SIMON LEGREE: A SCENE IN THE FILM VERSION OF MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S FAMOUS STORY.

The new spectacular American film of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which it was arranged to present at the London Pavilion on December 12, is based, of course, on Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous novel, which played so large a part in the Abolition movement in the United States, and thus was a contributory cause of the American Civil War. The story had an immense sale, both in America and Europe, on its publication in 1852. The Civil War, it may be recalled, began in 1861, and lasted till 1865. The film version, which was produced by Mr. Harry Pollard for the Universal Company, gives a wonderful panorama of the Southern States, and is described as having been "enlarged to bring in Civil War episodes." The great "thrill" is the scene where Eliza, with her child, crosses the Ohio on floating ice, pursued by men and bloodhounds. In the original passage of the book, we read: "The huge green fragment of ice on which she alighted pitched and creaked as her weight came on it, but she stayed there not a moment. With wild cries and desperate energy she leaped to another and still another cake;—stumbling, leaping, slipping, springing upwards again!"



ELIZA (MISS MARGARITA FISCHER) CROSSING THE OHIO RIVER ON FLOATING ICE, CARRYING HER CHILD IN HER ARMS, PURSUED BY BLOODHOUNDS, TO ESCAPE FROM A SLAVE-OWNER WHO HAD BOUGHT THE CHILD: THE GREAT "THRILL" IN THE FILM VERSION OF "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."



SIMON LEGREE DRIVES HIS SLAVES TO THE HAUNTED ATTIC TO FIND CASSY AND ELIZA: AN INCIDENT IN THE ANTI-SLAVERY STORY THAT HELPED TO FAN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.



A CRUEL SLAVE-OWNER ABOUT TO FLOG TWO WOMEN SLAVES, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER: SIMON LEGREE (MR. GEORGE SIEGMANN), CASSY (MISS EULALIE JENSEN), AND ELIZA (MISS MARGARITA FISCHER).



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

aspire to a place on the Christmas breakfast table. Therefore know all men by these "presents" that of late I have been touching lightly on as many books as possible, to give them all a fair chance. Even so, with nearly eighty still in hand, and only two articles—this and another—before the appointed date, I fear that some may be left to appeal to the belated New Year donor. Scotland must come to the rescue, for I believe the first of January is a greater festival beyond the Tweed. A brief notice now, of course, does not preclude a longer one later; wherefore, if any deem themselves neglected, let them be sustained with haggis and hope.

This week's gathering consists mainly of memoirs, diaries, reminiscences, and other personal records, in diversity of character and period a somewhat motley collection. Motley!—"the very word is like a Bell," not associated with tolling, but with a jester's cap. It recalls a popular novelist and dramatist who once edited the *Sketch*, and week by week therein, for many a year, has taken as his motto: "Invest me in my motley; give me leave to speak my mind." He now speaks yet more of his mind in a delightful book, which he naturally calls "MY MOTLEY LIFE: A TALE OF STRUGGLE." By Keble Howard (John Keble Bell). Illustrated Fisher Unwin; 18s.). There are two essential requirements for reminiscences—interesting things to tell, and an interesting way of telling them. Keble Howard possesses both to an exceptional degree. The author of "The Smiths of Surbiton," and so many other books that perform the priceless function of "cheering us all up," has added thereto one of the brightest autobiographies written in our time. It corroborates with anecdote, and with reflected rays from all the modern "stars" in Fleet Street and theatreland.

From the latter sphere a still greater galaxy shines in a book that covers twenty-five centuries of stage history—"ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT OF LIGHT OPERA." By Sterling Mackinlay. With forty-eight illustrations (Hutchinson; 21s.). "The story commences (we read) in Greece, 2500 years ago. With the passing of mediæval gloom and the coming of the Renaissance, it is taken up in many countries. Italy, Spain, France, Germany, Austria, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, England, and America, each have their tale." By an easy style, and emphasis on the human note throughout, the author has made the story an enthralling one. I was never taught at school to connect Aristophanes and Plautus with light opera, and this idea will set me re-reading them some time in the Loeb Classics.

"Throughout my operatic wanderings," writes Mr. Mackinlay, "I have kept at my side certain trusty comrades," and at their head he places Grove. This brings me to the new section, Vol. II. (D to J), of "GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS." Third edition, in five volumes. Edited by H. C. Colles. With nineteen plates, five in colour (Macmillan; 30s.). This volume includes a memoir of Sir George Grove himself, by Mr. Charles L. Graves. In noticing Vol. I., I have already commended this admirable revision of a great work, thoroughly modernised both in facts and criticisms, and clothed outwardly with all the graces of fine printing and reproduction. The new "Grove" is one of those works of reference which really are indispensable. Students and teachers will find useful a new volume in "The Musician's Handbooks"—a little book entitled "MEMORISING MUSIC." By Gerald Cumberland (Richards Press; 6s.). His advice on the use of the eyes in observation will interest others beside musicians. It is some years now since my family tacitly discouraged me from operating on the piano, but I remember one of my difficulties was to play from memory. They need not be alarmed; I am not going to begin again at my time of life; but, if I did, I should consult Mr. Cumberland's pages.

In another province of the art world the new volume of "Grove" is balanced in importance by the "penultimate" instalment of "FARINGTON'S DIARY." By Joseph Farington, R.A. Edited by James Greig. Vol. VII. (June 16, 1811, to Dec. 18, 1814). With seventeen illustrations (Hutchinson; 21s.). The diary seems to me to improve as it advances, perhaps with the increasing fame of the great portrait-painters with whom Farington was associated at the Academy. The more exalted their sitters, the better

talk and gossip could they retail to "the chiel among them" taking mental notes. This volume covers a particularly interesting historical period, including the battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, and Leipzig, the retreat from Moscow, Napoleon's abdication and retirement to Elba, and the entry of the Allies into Paris. Then we have London comments on the war with America, the *Chesapeake* and *Shannon* fight, the capture of "the town of Washington," and sundry opinions about America and her future, some near and some very wide of the mark. Thus, one noble lord thought that "all they (the Americans) could do would be to take Canada, which is of little consequence to us." On affairs at home—artistic, literary, theatrical, and social—from Princess Charlotte's lovers to the secrets of cricket-ball manufacture (apparently still preserved) there are countless sidelights in the diary.

One little disappointment, however, I have to record. The index has a reference to Louis XVII., but I could not trace it either on the page denoted or in any of the paragraph headings, though I found allusions to Louis XVIII. and his arrival in London (*en route* for Paris) "from his residence at Hartwell in Buckinghamshire," where, we are told, "it was his daily custom (generally speaking) to drink four bottles of *Port Wine*, that being His favourite liquor." Impressive as these facts are, I was more anxious to find what Farington had to say of Louis XVII., in order to compare it with the story of that ill-fated young Prince in "MONSIEUR CHARLES": The Tragedy of the True Dauphin (Louis XVII. of France). By Eric Rede Buckley. With Portraits (Witherby; 10s. 6d.). The author tells the pitiful tale sympathetically in the light of careful research, and concludes with a chapter on the four "False Dauphins." Summing up, he declares "that all the pseudo-Dauphins were either lunatics or impostors, and that the Dauphin

"THE BEAUTIFUL MRS.

GRAHAM: AND THE CATHCART CIRCLE." By E. Maxtone Graham (Nisbet; 16s.), a Scottish family chronicle in the form of letters, very interesting as a picture of eighteenth-century life. Some of the Cathcarts served in the American War, and there is a description of "strange festivities at Philadelphia in May 1778," including a mediæval tournament.

Farington supplies the next link in my literary chain—an affinity between two "merry monarchs." An entry in his diary of Oct. 26, 1812, says: "At breakfast the Royal family was spoken of. Owen said that the Prince of Wales [afterwards George IV.], in speaking of the Kings who had reigned in England, had said that Charles II. was the only King of the whole number that could be lived with as a gentleman." Such a tribute from "the First Gentleman in Europe" lends an added piquancy to "THE PRIVATE LIFE OF CHARLES THE SECOND." By Arthur Irwin Dasent. With colour Frontispiece (portrait of Lucy Walter) and nine other illustrations (Cassell; 18s.). While principally concerned here with "Chanticleer's 'wives,'" Mr. Dasent reminds us that the royal rooster was no mere profligate, notes his work for the Navy, and recalls his personal courage. "He made an offer to Cromwell to lay down his life in order to save his father's, whilst his stimulating example at the Fire of London should never be forgotten."

At this point may appropriately be mentioned a striking pen-portrait of the Protector from a distinguished hand—"CROMWELL: A CHARACTER STUDY." By John Drinkwater (Hodder and Stoughton; 2s. 6d.). This is a new volume in that excellent little series, the People's Library. Another notable addition thereto, at the same price, is "DR. JOHNSON AND COMPANY." By Robert Lynd, whose work will send many new readers to Boswell. That "the great lexicographer" still commands his following was proved lately by the enormous sum paid at auction for the annotated proofs of his Dictionary, a page from which was reproduced in our last number. The famous picture of "Dr. Johnson in the Ante-Room of Lord Chesterfield" forms one of the illustrations in "MANNERS MAKETH MAN." An Anthology from the great writers illustrating English manners and customs throughout the centuries. Selected and Edited by R. Brimley Johnson (Philpot; 15s.). Here we have a good idea well carried out, and capable, as Mr. Johnson suggests, of unlimited extension. He might, I think, have been a little more generous with dates of publication, or of the author's life period, at the head of each extract.

In my remaining space it is only possible to give a cursory glance at nine new volumes of recollections or biographical studies that will certainly claim fuller treatment later. If I rely somewhat on their "jackets," it will be understood that this "jacketing" implies nothing censorious. Lady Violet Greville, daughter of the Duke of Montrose, in "VIGNETTES OF MEMORY." With eighteen illustrations (Hutchinson; 18s.), tells a life-story rich in many-sided interest, including sport, travel, dramatic work, and memorable friendships. Several men of high distinction have likewise dropped into autobiography, to the great gain of the discerning reader. General Sir Neville Lyttelton, one of the eight famous brothers, unfolds an eventful career in "EIGHTY YEARS: SOLDIERING, POLITICS, GAMES." Illustrated (Hodder and Stoughton; 20s.). Military and political experiences are combined in "A SOLDIER-DIPLOMAT." By Brig.-Gen. Sir Douglas Dawson. Illustrated (Murray; 18s.). Sir Vincent Corbett tells of life at many British Embassies abroad during his earlier career, in "REMINISCENCES: AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL AND DIPLOMATIC." Illustrated (Hodder and Stoughton; 20s.), and promises another volume on his later life. The Law is eminently represented, both on the graver and lighter side, in "THE OTHER BUNDLE." By Lord Shaw of Dunfermline. With eighteen illustrations (Hutchinson; 18s.), a companion to the author's well-known "LETTERS TO ISABEL." What might be called the other end of the Law's long arm appears in a book called, laconically, "Quod." By Major Wallace Blake. With Portrait (Hodder and Stoughton; 18s.), being "close-up" studies of gaol-birds by the kindly ex-Governor of Wandsworth and Pentonville Prisons, who, incidentally, denounces capital punishment.

Biography (without the "auto") supplies three examples. One is "RHODES: A LIFE." By J. G. McDonald. Illustrated (Philip Allan; 21s.), a record by a personal friend. Cecil Rhodes figures also among the sixteen historical personages studied by a famous German biographer in "GENIUS AND CHARACTER." By Emil Ludwig (author of "Napoleon," "Bismarck," and "William II."). With Portraits (Cape; 12s. 6d.). Finally comes a popular edition of "EDISON: THE MAN AND HIS WORK." By George S. Bryan. With Portrait (Alfred A. Knopf; 7s. 6d.), a record of the great American inventor and his "many inventions." I wish he would invent a method of adequately reviewing twenty books in less than two thousand words.

C. E. B.



FOURTEENTH-CENTURY WATER TRANSPORT FOR KNIGHTS AND THEIR STEEDS: A REMARKABLE MINIATURE FROM AN OLD MANUSCRIPT "ROMANCE OF TRISTAN," LATELY IN THE SALE-ROOM.

In the same sale as that noted under the other illustration on this page was an early fourteenth-century French manuscript, on vellum, entitled "Roman de Tristan, Chevalier de la Table Ronde," the property of M. Jean Bloch, of Paris. It is decorated with fifty-two beautifully painted miniatures illustrating a variety of subjects connected with Arthurian romance. That above shows "a Knight in armour, with shield, disembarking from a boat with his horse before a castle," possibly Sir Tristan arriving at Tintagel. Manuscripts of this story are extremely rare.

By Courtesy of Messrs. Sotheby and Co.



FIFTEENTH-CENTURY HAMMERS AND BELLS "UNDER THE HAMMER": KING DAVID PLAYING BEFORE THE LORD—AN INTERESTING MINIATURE FROM AN OLD FRENCH PSALTER RECENTLY OFFERED AT AUCTION.

The above is one of eight exquisite miniatures in a French fifteenth-century Psalter, in Latin, owned by Sir Hubert Medleycott, Bt., of Sherborne, and included in an important sale of illuminated manuscripts at Sotheby's, arranged for December 12 to 15 inclusive. It is described as "David, crowned, seated at the entrance of a small porch-like chamber playing five bells with two hammers."

By Courtesy of Messrs. Sotheby and Co.

neither escaped nor was abducted from the Temple, but "died there in the arms of the faithful and devoted Lasne."

The tribulations of the Dauphin and his parents are mentioned in a memoir of the period, that shows what sort of news from France was then current among highly-placed people in this country. This book is



## BRITISH FILMS IN VOGUE: THE POPULARITY OF WAR SUBJECTS.



INFANTRY ADVANCING BEHIND TANKS UNDER HEAVY GUN-FIRE: A REALISTIC SCENE FROM THE NEW BRITISH WAR FILM ENTITLED "VICTORY"



A GERMAN GUN AND ITS CREW BEING PUT OUT OF ACTION BY A BRITISH TANK CRUSHING OVER THEM: A GRIM INCIDENT IN "VICTORY," A NEW WAR FILM.



NURSE CAVELL (EXTREME LEFT) ON TRIAL BEFORE THE GERMAN MILITARY COURT IN BRUSSELS: A SCENE FROM THE NEW BRITISH FILM, "DAWN," SHOWING AN OFFICER INTERROGATING YOUNG PHILIP BODART.



THE TRIAL SCENE IN "DAWN": (L. TO R.) MME. BODART (RE-ENACTING FOR THE FILM HER ACTUAL EXPERIENCE), HER SON PHILIP, AND NURSE CAVELL (MISS SYBIL THORNDIKE) BEFORE THE GERMAN COURT.



A NEW BRITISH NAVAL WAR FILM ON THE EXPLOITS OF "Q" BOATS: A GERMAN "U" BOAT SUMMONS ITS INNOCENT-LOOKING "PRIZE" TO HEAVE TO.

The production of British films has received a great impetus of late, and a notable feature of them is the prevailing tendency to choose subjects connected with the war. One example is a new Samuelson film entitled "Victory," work on which has been in active progress recently "somewhere in Dorset." Another remarkable war picture, already illustrated in our pages, is that entitled "Dawn," being the story of Nurse Cavell's heroic work and tragic death at the hands of the Germans in Brussels. Her chief helper in aiding refugee soldiers to escape, Mme. Ada Bodart, who was sentenced to death at the same time but not executed, re-enacts for the screen the part she played in real life. At the trial Mme. Bodart's twelve-year-old son, Philip, who had also helped in the work, was called



THE APPARENTLY HARMLESS SAILING-SHIP PREPARES AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE FOR THE ENEMY SUBMARINE: THE "Q" BOAT'S GUN CREW ABOUT TO FIRE.

to give evidence against his mother, but at a hint from her refused to say a word. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. "Dawn" is being produced by Mr. Herbert Wilcox, and Nurse Cavell is movingly impersonated by Miss Sybil Thorndike. Yet another British war film in preparation is one representing the exploits of the "Q" boats, or mystery ships, against German submarines. It is being done at Portland by the New Era Productions, Ltd., with the co-operation of the Admiralty. British submarines and destroyers are being used, and two cross-Channel steamers. Among those taking part in the film are nearly all the original crew of the "Q" boat "Shock Force," which fought a famous action during the war.



## THE INQUIRY INTO WILD ANIMAL TRANSPORT: A MODEL



A FOUR-FOOT MONITOR LIZARD (*VARANUS NILOTICUS*) IN ITS NATURAL HAUNTS: ONE OF SEVEN SPECIMENS RECENTLY OBTAINED IN THE VALLEY OF THE ZAMBEZI FOR THE LONDON "ZOO."



OF A CLASS OF SPECIMENS SOME OF WHICH WERE DEVoured BY ANTS: A LIVE PUFF ADDER IN ITS NATURAL SURROUNDINGS—A SNAKE WITH ENORMOUS POISON-FANGS, WHOSE BITE IS USUALLY FATAL.



A FINE CHAMELEON, 14 IN. LONG, CAUGHT FOR THE "ZOO": THE LARGEST SPECIMEN OF ITS KIND SEEN BY THE COLLECTOR.



ONE OF THE MOST CURIOUS SPECIMENS CAUGHT: A WADING-BIRD, OR "STILT," WITH RED LEGS LIKE A STICK-INSECT, 11 IN. LONG (TOTAL HEIGHT, 14 IN.).



FED WITH A BOTTLE AFTER ITS CAPTURE: A FINE YOUNG KUDU (OR KOODOO) CALF, MAKING FRIENDS WITH A LITTLE NATIVE BOY, AT ITS TEMPORARY HOME BEFORE SHIPMENT.



A STRIKING EXAMPLE OF PROTECTIVE COLORATION: A LIVE DUKER SITTING CONCEALED UNDER FOLIAGE—AN INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING HOW DIFFICULT THESE ANIMALS ARE TO SEE IN THE LIGHT AND SHADE OF THE BUSH.



ONE OF THE STRANGEST ANIMALS LIVING: AN UNUSUALLY INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPH OF A LIVE PANGOLIN (SCALY ANT-EATER) IN ITS NATURAL SURROUNDINGS—A SPECIMEN THAT DID NOT SURVIVE, BUT WAS REPLACED BY ANOTHER.

THESE photographs are of special interest at the moment in view of the fact that the Zoological Society has just appointed a committee to inquire into the widespread traffic in living wild animals and the conditions under which they are packed and treated during transport, by land and sea, from their place of origin. It is said that these conditions are often very unsatisfactory, causing many unnecessary deaths on the voyage, due probably more to ignorance than carelessness. The Society's action was prompted by the Secretary, Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, and the committee includes several members of the "Zoo" staff, with representatives of the Natural History Museum, the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, the R.S.P.C.A., and other bodies. The chairman is Major Stanley Flower, formerly Director of the

Cairo "Zoo." Our photographs illustrate a collecting expedition, conducted this year under the best possible conditions, for the Zoological Society itself, by Mr. Hugh Cott, in the lower Zambezi valley, in Portuguese East Africa. Besides showing some of the most remarkable specimens that he obtained, they indicate also the difficulties to be overcome in conveying the creatures from the place where they were found to the coast for shipment to England. Mr. Cott's hardest task, in fact, was not the catching of the animals, but the provision of suitable travelling boxes, and keeping them in good condition at the port until they could be shipped. He lost a number of his snakes, which were eaten alive by red ants, seven being thus destroyed in one night. On another occasion it was found that a box with three puff adders, carried

[Continued in box above.]

## COLLECTING EXPEDITION FOR THE "ZOO" ON THE ZAMBEZI.

[Continued.] on the heads of native porters, had been so eaten by white ants that the wood had become as thin as paper, and could be penetrated by a finger. All the crates used had to be made by hand from timber on the spot. The collection was largely made to stock the new Reptile House at the "Zoo," and includes over 100 geckos, skinks, giant monitors, and other lizards, besides cobras, puff-adders, a green-and-black mamba, and many other poisonous snakes. Snakes are not only dangerous, but easily damaged in the ribs, and when wounded seldom recover in captivity. The collector was specially instructed in handling them before he left London. Mr. Cott is a young Cambridge zoologist, who was chosen for the work on account of his experience in the Amazon. The expedition was suggested by Major Albert Pam, who is on the Council of the Zoological Society and a director of the Sena Sugar Estates, in a district of the Zambezi valley where most of the collecting was done. Mr. Cott reached the Zambezi in February, and has since sent home from time to time large consignments of specimens, including not only reptiles, but many kinds of mammals, birds, and insects. Two of the keepers at the "Zoo" were sent out at different times to assist him, and to bring home specimens; and later Mr. L. C. Bushby, Curator of Insects, went out to help with the final consignment. It was stated that he was afterwards going to the Zambezi delta, to search for snakes and tree-frogs, and then to Lake Chilwa, Zomba, and perhaps Angoniland, in quest of duck. A note on the photograph of a pangolin says: "It is a mammal, but has strong, overlapping, triangular scales, under the protection of which it curls up when attacked. It lives exclusively on ants and termites, and is difficult to feed in captivity. The specimen shown died, but Mr. Cott obtained another, which has been shipped, and, if it lives to be exhibited, will probably be the first pangolin to be seen alive in Europe."



IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO REGENT'S PARK! ONE OF THE ANIMALS DESTINED FOR THE "ZOO" THAT HAD TO BE CARRIED GREAT DISTANCES IN SMALL CRATES BALANCED ON THE HEADS OF NATIVE PORTERS, BEFORE THEY REACHED THE EAST AFRICAN COAST FOR SHIPMENT TO LONDON.



NATIVES LOADING CRATES CONTAINING CAPTURED ANIMALS INTO A PRIMITIVE DUG-OUT CANOE FOR TRANSPORT TO THE COAST BY RIVER: A SCENE TYPICAL OF THE DIFFICULTIES TO BE SURMOUNTED IN CONVEYING "ZOO" SPECIMENS FROM EAST AFRICA TO ENGLAND.



# WHITE WINGS VANISHING FROM THE SEA: THE CHARM OF SAIL.

FROM THE PAINTINGS BY CHARLES R. PATTERSON. BY COURTESY OF THE ARTIST AND (AS REGARDS THE LOWER PICTURE) OF CAPTAIN ANDREW BAXTER. (COPYRIGHTED.)



THE SECOND  
"HOWARD D.  
TROOP":  
A 2180-TON STEEL  
FOUR-MASTED  
BARQUE (BUILT ON  
THE CLYDE IN  
1892 AND NOW  
OWNED BY THE  
MAYOR OF  
SAN FRANCISCO),  
WHICH MADE A  
RECORD PASSAGE  
FOR A SHIP OF  
HER CLASS ON  
HER MAIDEN  
VOYAGE ACROSS  
THE ATLANTIC.



"RUNNING THE  
EASTING DOWN":  
A FINE PICTURE  
OF A BRITISH  
SAILING-SHIP,  
THE "KIRKCU-  
BRIGHTSHIRE,"  
BUILT AT PORT  
GLASGOW IN  
1884 AND NOW  
A HULK AT  
FREMANTLE,  
WESTERN  
AUSTRALIA,  
AFTER HAVING  
BEEN IN ACTIVE  
SERVICE UNTIL  
ABOUT THREE  
YEARS AGO.

Now that steam and petrol have driven from the sea almost the last of the old "white wings," the world is regretting what it has lost, and the picturesque beauty of the old sailing-ships is more and more appreciated. There is a great vogue for pictures, prints, and models of bygone vessels that recall the romance of sail. We need offer no apology, therefore, for reproducing these remarkably fine examples of the work of that well-known marine painter, Mr. Charles R. Patterson, of New York. Both pictures are of British ships. The second "Howard D. Troop," which is now owned by Mayor Rolph, of San Francisco, was built by Robert Duncan and Son, on the Clyde, in 1892. She was fitted with a spike boom and a house over her wheel. The work of construction was superintended by Captain Raymond Parker, her first commander, and her maiden voyage across the Atlantic was a memorable one. She was under charter to

reach New York by a certain date, but delays occurred, until very little margin of time was left. Eventually she left Greenock on February 12, 1892, and for two days battled against adverse winds. At last the wind changed, and Captain Parker succeeded in making the passage to New York in 13 days 2 hours, a record for a ship of that class, and saved for the owners a charter worth £19,000. He then resigned the command, which was taken over by Captain Jack McLaughlin.—The "Kirkcudbrightshire," shown in the other painting, was built in 1884 by Russell and Co., of Port Glasgow, and for seven years was commanded by Captain Andrew Baxter, now a resident of New York. She was a successful ship, making many good passages, and was in active service until some three years ago. Her day is past, however, and she is now a hulk at Fremantle, in Western Australia.



## NAVAL HISTORY IN OLD PRINTS: SCENES FROM "OUR ROUGH ISLAND STORY."

REPRODUCED FROM "OLD SHIP PRINTS." BY E. KEBLE CHATTERTON.  
WITH FIFTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS IN COLOUR AND NINETY-FIVE IN BLACK-  
AND-WHITE FROM THE MACPHERSON COLLECTION. BY COURTESY OF THE  
PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. JOHN LANE, THE BODLEY HEAD, LTD.

THE capture of the French 80-gun ship, "Guillaume Tell," on March 31, 1800, after an all-night running fight, by a British squadron blockading Malta, is fully described in Mr. Keble Chatterton's book. Supplies on the island had run low, and Admiral Decrès, in the "Guillaume Tell," attempted to break through to France with news that Malta could not hold out beyond June. The British ships gave chase, led by the fast 36-gun frigate "Penelope," commanded by Captain Henry Blackwood, and it was chiefly due to his fine seamanship that the Frenchman was finally disabled and hauled down her colours. "'Penelope,'" we read, "took the prize in tow, and brought her to Portsmouth. . . . 'A more heroic defence than that of the "Guillaume Tell,"' wrote the great naval historian James, 'is not to be found among the records of naval action.'" Malta capitulated to the British in the following September.



A FIGHT THAT SEALED THE FATE OF MALTA: "ACTION BETWEEN H.M.S. 'PENELOPE' AND THE 'GUILLAUME TELL,' IN 1800"—AN AQUATINT IN COLOUR ETCHED BY N. POCOCK, AND ENGRAVED BY J. G. WELLS, AFTER POCOCK'S DESIGN; PUBLISHED IN 1805.



DESCRIBING the print shown in our centre illustration, Mr. Keble Chatterton writes: "The scene is Dover Harbour, with a cutter running in, and a three-masted lugger reaching out. The twentieth-century tourist to France, who never remembers the time when the present vast breakwaters altered the bay into a national harbour for deep-draught ships, may find this print more than ordinarily intriguing." Referring to the print of the battle of Copenhagen (in 1801), Mr. Chatterton says: "In the accompanying aquatint will be observed both the White and the Blue Ensigns. Nelson had been appointed Vice-Admiral of the Blue on January 1, 1801. At Trafalgar we fought under the White Ensign only. The practice grew up of the fleet using one colour, and in the middle of the nineteenth century the red and blue were finally given up by the Royal Navy. Pollard has been able to give us Pocock's picture of the British Fleet running before the wind up the channel between Amak Island and the Middle Ground, with the Danish line of defence to port. . . . Hands are seen aloft stowing the t'gallant sails whilst Nelson's division is approaching to the attack."

DOVER BEFORE  
'THE PRESENT  
VAST BREAK-  
WATERS'  
WERE BUILT:  
"CUTTER  
ENTERING  
DOVER  
HARBOUR"—  
AN AQUATINT  
IN COLOUR  
BY R. HAVELL,  
AFTER  
H. WHITFIELD,  
1819.

"THE BATTLE  
OF COPEN-  
HAGEN, 1801.  
BRITISH FLEET  
APPROACHING":  
AN AQUATINT  
IN COLOUR,  
ENGRAVED BY  
J. G. WELLS  
AND  
R. POLLARD,  
AFTER THE  
PICTURE BY  
N. POCOCK,  
1801.





## "When the Loud Billows Dash the Groaning Deck."

FROM THE OIL PAINTING BY ARTHUR BRISCOE. SHOWN IN HIS EXHIBITION (1926) AT THE GALLERIES OF THE FINE ART SOCIETY. (COPYRIGHTED.)



### "CLEWING UP THE MAINSAIL"—BY ARTHUR BRISCOE.

A Remarkable Picture of Work Aboard a Sailing-Ship by a "Salt-Water" Artist Familiar with Life at Sea.

Mr. Arthur Briscoe, whose remarkable paintings and etchings illustrative of life at sea have more than once appeared in our pages, is a "salt-water" artist who knows his subject from practical experience. Sailing-ships of the old type appeal to him especially, and he knows every detail of their complicated rigging and the work of the sailors who handle it. This predilection is not unnatural, seeing that he was born at Birkenhead (in 1873), and

some of his earliest recollections are of the river Mersey in the days when sailing-vessels were still struggling to hold their own against the competition of steamers. After studying art at the Slade and in Paris, Mr. Briscoe went to sea, and has since spent half his time afloat in every variety of craft. During the war, as a Lieutenant in the R.N.V.R. Auxiliary Patrol, he spent four years in command of trawlers, drifters, or motor launches.





## *The Empire Whisky*

The three hundred years' journey of **Haig** is culminating in a great success. The road has not always been smooth, but the courage of the house has never flagged.

Everybody knows that in the Home Market all Distillers, Blenders and Traders (as well as the great multitude of consumers) are suffering from the grossly unfair tax on Scotch Whisky.

Notwithstanding this terrible handicap the sales of **Haig** Whisky are greater to-day than they were in any of the preceding two hundred and ninety-nine years.

# Haig

WHISKY

Medical men are saying it  
Judges are saying it  
Australia is saying it  
New Zealand is saying it  
Canada is saying it  
Are you?





# FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK. NEW ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



THE GREAT FLOOD DISASTER IN ALGERIA: THE WAD FERGUG RESERVOIR DRAINED OF ITS WATER, WHICH BURST THROUGH THE HUGE BREACH IN THE DAM SEEN IN THE BACKGROUND, AND FLOODED THE TOWN OF PERRÉGAUX.



BOSTON "STUMP" MENACED BY THE "DEATH-WATCH" BEETLE: THE FAMOUS CHURCH OF ST. BOTOLPH'S, FOR WHICH £30,000 IS REQUIRED TO REPAIR ROOF-TIMBERS AND TOWER.



THE WAD FERGUG DAM, AFTER THE DISASTER, SEEN FROM BELOW: A VIEW FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE TO THAT IN THE ADJOINING ILLUSTRATION, SHOWING WHERE THE WATER POURED THROUGH THE BREACH IN A HUGE CATARACT.



THE ANCIENT CROWN OF POLAND DISCOVERED AMONG FANCY-DRESS "PROPERTIES" IN DRESDEN MUSEUM: A CROWN OF SILVER, HEAVILY GILDED, MADE FOR AUGUST THE STRONG.

AWARDED TO  
PHYLLIS  
NORMAN-  
PARKER AT  
THE BRITISH  
EMPIRE  
MUSIC FESTIVAL  
FOR A  
CONCERTO FOR  
PIANOFORTE  
AND  
ORCHESTRA:  
THE MEDAL  
PRESENTED  
BY "THE  
ILLUSTRATED  
LONDON NEWS."



We have previously illustrated scenes of the great floods in Algeria, but we give the above photographs as the first to arrive showing the huge breach—300 yards wide—in the Wad Fergug Dam, in the Province of Oran. The dam as it appeared before the disaster was illustrated in our issue of December 10. The flood completely ruined the town of Perrégaux. The repair of the reservoir, it is said, will cost over 25,000,000 francs. The floods were due to abnormally heavy rain in November.—The historic church of St. Botolph, Boston (Lincolnshire), popularly known as Boston "Stump," is badly in need of repair, and an appeal has been made for £30,000. The roof-timbers have been ravaged by the "death-watch" beetle,

and must be entirely renewed, while the walls of the tower are seriously cracked.—The ancient Polish crown, made for August the Strong, was recently discovered in the Dresden Museum, among a heap of "properties" occasionally lent out for fancy-dress festivities. It had been hidden, with other regalia, by Queen Maria Joseph of Poland, who was also Electress of Saxony, when Frederick the Great was approaching Dresden, and had since been missing.—The ten gold medals awarded at the last British Empire Music Festival were presented to recipients by Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, at the May Fair Hotel on December 12. This festival was founded in 1922 by Mrs. Ernest Bigland.



## PICTORIAL NEWS FROM ABROAD: NOTABLE EVENTS AND OCCASIONS.



A GERMAN INNOVATION FOR NAVAL GUNNERY PRACTICE: THE OLD WARSHIP "ZAHRINGEN," GUIDED BY WIRELESS CONTROL, TO BE USED AS A TARGET, MOVING INDEPENDENTLY OF TOWING BOATS.



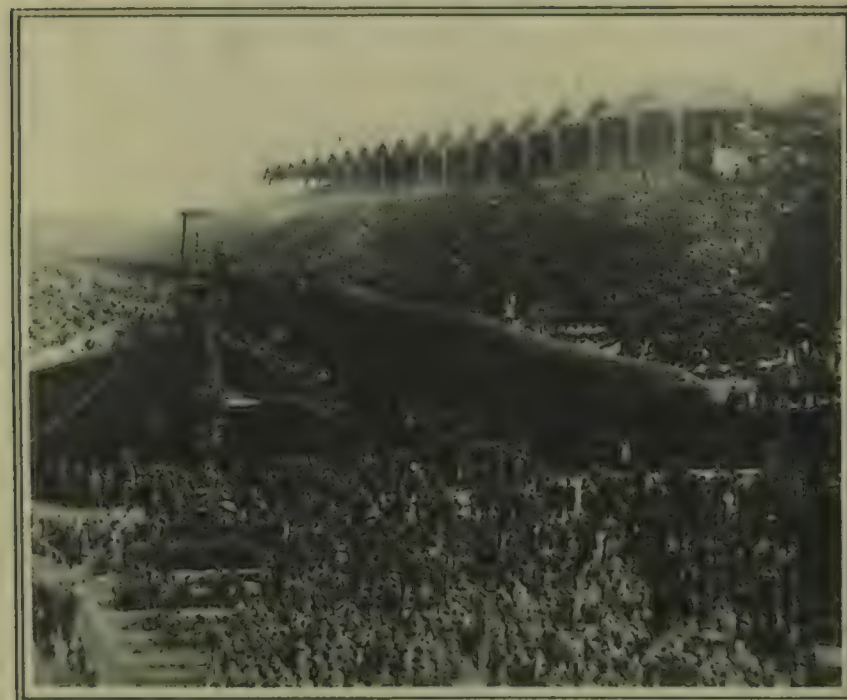
THE SECOND OCCASION IN JAPANESE HISTORY WHEN THE ENTIRE FLEET HAS ASSEMBLED BEFORE THE SOVEREIGN: THE BATTLE-SHIP "MUTSU," FROM WHICH THE EMPEROR REVIEWED HIS NAVY OFF YOKOHAMA, SEEN FROM THE AIR.



A CHINESE PIRATE STRONGHOLD DESTROYED AS A PUNISHMENT FOR THE CAPTURE OF A BRITISH STEAMER AND THE MURDER OF HER ENGLISH ENGINEER: PART OF TAI-PING-HU BEFORE THE TOWN WAS BURNT.



TAI-PING-HU IN FLAMES: THE BURNING OF A PIRATE TOWN ON THE WEST RIVER, HONG-KONG, BY THREE BRITISH GUNBOATS, AS A PUNITIVE MEASURE FOR AN ACT OF PIRACY AND MURDER.



A GREAT AUSTRALIAN RACE-MEETING ATTENDED BY THE SECRETARY FOR THE DOMINIONS, MR. L. S. AMERY: THE HUGE CROWD AT FLEMINGTON RACE-COURSE, NEAR MELBOURNE, ON MELBOURNE CUP DAY.

The old German warship "Zahringen" has been converted into a target-ship for gunnery practice by the German Navy. The ship is guided by a system of wireless control invented by a Nuremberg teacher named Wirth, and thus moves just as though she had a crew on board, without needing boats to tow her.—Some weeks ago a British steamer plying between Hong-Kong and Wuchow, on the West River, was seized by Chinese pirates, who stabbed the English engineer to death, and threw his body into the river. Thereupon three British gunboats proceeded to the pirate town of Tai-ping-Hu, and, after warning the inhabitants, destroyed it by fire.—During his tour in Australia, Mr. L. S. Amery, Secretary for the Dominions, who has since been climbing in New Zealand, attended the Melbourne Cup meeting on the Flemington race-course, near Melbourne.—The Emperor of Japan joined his fleet during the naval manœuvres last month, and afterwards held a naval review in Yokohama Bay. He passed down the lines in the battleship "Mutsu," one of Japan's biggest ships, and afterwards addressed the assembled captains on board her. It was only the second occasion in Japanese history when the whole fleet had been brought together before the Sovereign.—Lord Irwin, Viceroy of India, and Lady Irwin, were recently the guests of the Jam Sahib of Nawanagar (popularly known in former days as "Ranji," the famous cricketer), who entertained them with magnificent hospitality.



THE JAM SAHIB OF NAWANAGAR ("RANJI") ENTERTAINS THE VICEROY OF INDIA WITH SPLENDID HOSPITALITY: A "TOWN" OF CANVAS, WITH GARDENS AND STATUARY, SPECIALLY BUILT AS A JUNGLE CAMP—ILLUMINATED AT NIGHT.



THE VICEROY'S ARRIVAL AT JAMNAGAR: (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT) LORD IRWIN, THE JAM SAHIB OF NAWANAGAR (FORMERLY KNOWN AS "RANJI," OF CRICKETING FAME), AND LADY IRWIN, ATTENDED BY UMBRELLA-BEARERS.



# THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



CLEANING SPECIMENS OF THE FALSE-KILLER WHALES (A SPECIES MANY CONSIDERED EXTINCT) RECENTLY STRANDED IN DORNOCH FIRTH: SKELETONS OF THE "ROYAL FISH" AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM.



TAMING THE WIRELESS "HOWL" AND PLUCKING MUSIC FROM THE AIR: PROFESSOR THEREMIN DEMONSTRATING HIS INVENTION (SEEN BEFORE HIM) BEFORE SIR HENRY WOOD (LEFT) AND SIR OLIVER LODGE.



FOUND OUTSIDE A SHOP WHICH DATES BACK TO 1749: A WOODEN WATER-PIPE UNEARTHED DURING THE ROAD REPAIRS IN NORRIS STREET, OFF THE HAYMARKET.



A HOLLOWED TREE-TRUNK AS A LONDON WATER-PIPE: REMOVING THE NEWLY DISCOVERED SPECIMEN FROM NORRIS STREET.



A VISITOR TO ENGLAND: SEÑOR DON ANGEL GALLARDO, G.B.E., THE ARGENTINE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.



KILLED IN AN AMAZING "LOOPING-THE-LOOP" ACCIDENT: M. PIERRE CORBU, THE FAMOUS FRENCH PILOT.



ON A PRIVATE VISIT TO LONDON: THE CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK, WHO ARRIVED HERE ON DECEMBER 11.



THE DEATH OF THE MEMBER FOR NORTH-AMPTON: THE LATE LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR ARTHUR HOLLAND.

It will be recalled that we published on November 26 photographs of the school of 120 false-killer whales which had been stranded in Dornoch Firth. As we pointed out, many had regarded this species of whale as extinct. The whales were classified as "Royal Fish" by a representative of the British Museum, and some 70 specimens are now at the Natural History Museum. These will be distributed to various Museums.—Professor Leo Theremin, of Leningrad, has been demonstrating his invention for producing music from the ether. According to Sir Oliver Lodge, the "howls" of the wireless are here controlled and converted by the process of stroking and fingering the air. The instrument, as may be seen, is a box with a rod projecting from the top (on the right), and a loop projecting from the side (on the left). Passes of the left hand in the air

produce from the loop variations in volume; passes of the right hand produce from the rod variations in pitch.—It was arranged that the Argentine Minister for Foreign Affairs and Mme. Gallardo should be received by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace on the 13th, and lunch with their Majesties.—M. Corbu and his mechanic, M. Lacoste, were killed at Le Bourget on December 11. The pilot was testing a biplane and attempted "aerobatics," apparently forgetting that the mechanic was in an empty passenger-cabin, with no means of keeping his position. M. Corbu seems to have held on to his second loop too long, with the result that the mechanic crashed through the cabin roof and fell like a stone. M. Corbu then failed to bring his machine out of the loop, and it dived vertically and broke in the air. The pilot fell with the fuselage and was killed instantly.



# THE ART WORLD: CURZON PICTURES; R.A. AWARDS.

THE PICTURES FROM THE CURZON COLLECTION REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON, AND WOODS.



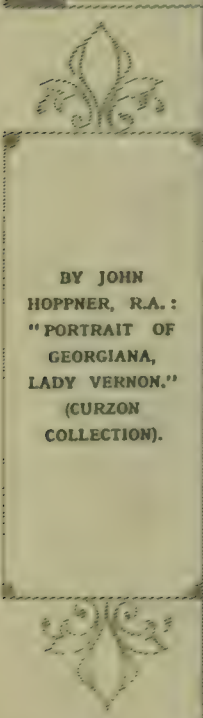
BY GEORGE ROMNEY: "PORTRAIT OF LADY MILNER." (CURZON OF KEDLESTON COLLECTION).



BY CORNELIS DE VOS (1585-1651): "A FAMILY GROUP."—FROM THE COLLECTION OF THE LATE LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON.



BY SIR WILLIAM BEECHEY, R.A.: "PORTRAIT OF MRS. FARTHING" (CURZON COLLECTION).



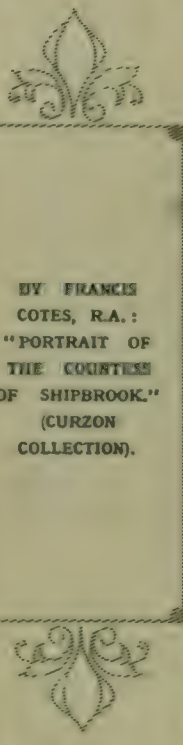
BY JOHN HOPPNER, R.A.: "PORTRAIT OF GEORGINA, LADY VERNON." (CURZON COLLECTION).



BY FRANCIS COTES, R.A.: "PORTRAIT OF THE COUNTESS OF SHIPBROOK." (CURZON COLLECTION).



THE PICTURE THAT WON THE R.A. GOLD MEDAL AND A TRAVELLING STUDENTSHIP FOR PAINTING FOR MISS MARJORIE BROOKS: "WORK."



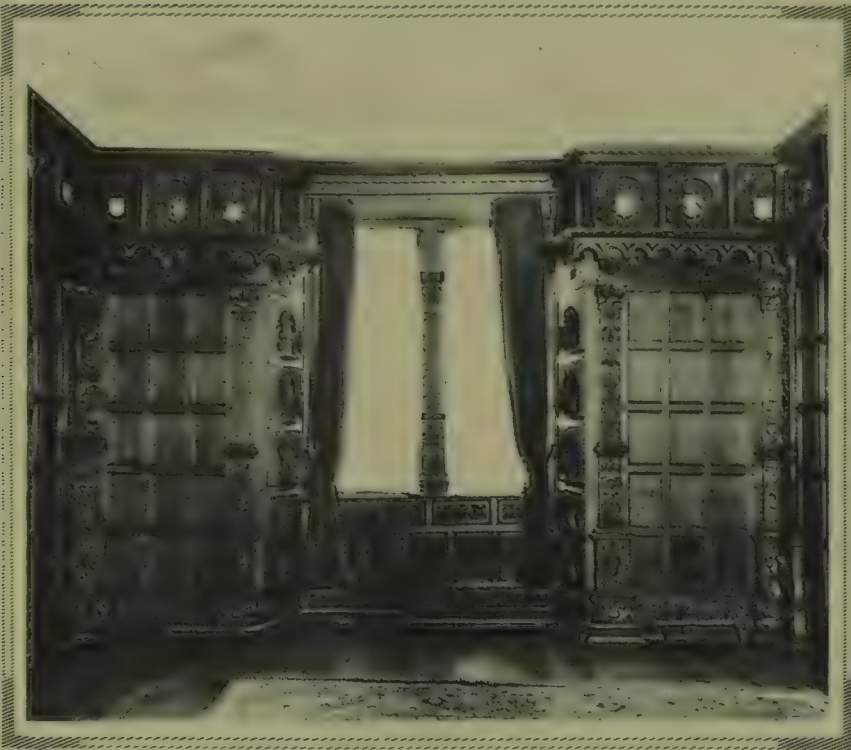
THE WORK THAT WON THE R.A. GOLD MEDAL AND A TRAVELLING STUDENTSHIP FOR SCULPTURE: MISS LILIAN EVERILDA BIRCH'S SCULPTURE.

Certain important pictures from the collection of the late Marquess Curzon of Kedleston are to come under the hammer at Messrs. Christie's on December 22. With regard to those here illustrated, we give the following notes.—The Lady Milner of Romney's painting was Diana, eldest daughter of Humphry Sturt, of More Crichels, Dorset. She married Sir William Mordaunt Milner in 1776, and died in 1805. The picture was painted in 1791.—Mrs. Farthing, daughter of James Handford Farthing was born in 1795, married her cousin, John Farthing, in March 1842, and died in August 1845.—Georgiana, daughter of William

Fanquier, married George Venables Vernon, second Lord Vernon, as his second wife.—The Countess of Shipbrook was Alice, daughter and co-heiress of S. Ibbetson, of Denton Park, York. She married Francis Vernon, of Nacton, Suffolk, who was created Earl of Shipbrook in 1777.—As to the two modern works: the girl students at the Royal Academy Schools won ten out of seventeen first prizes at the recent examinations. The R.A. Gold Medals and Edward Stott Travelling Studentships (£200) for painting and for sculpture are the two most coveted awards.



## A "GEM" OF JACOBEOAN OAK TRANSPORTED FROM DEVON TO AMERICA.



ONE OF THE FINEST OF THE FEW SURVIVING OAK-PANELLED ROOMS OF JAMES THE FIRST'S TIME REMOVED FROM BROADHEMBURY TO NEW YORK: A WINDOW-RECESS CARVED WITH FIGURES OF HEATHEN DEITIES.



THE BROADHEMBURY ROOM DOOR CARVED WITH SCENES FROM OVID: A REMINDER (TO AN AMERICAN OWNER) OF A JACOBEOAN TRANSLATION FROM THAT POET, BY GEORGE SANDYS, WRITTEN LARGELY IN VIRGINIA.



OCCUPIED BY CHARLES I. IN 1644: THE OAK ROOM NOW RECONSTRUCTED IN NEW YORK—THE ROYAL ARMS OF JAMES I. OVER THE FIREPLACE, WITH SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY FIGURES AND THE ARMS OF DREWE AND PREVOST.

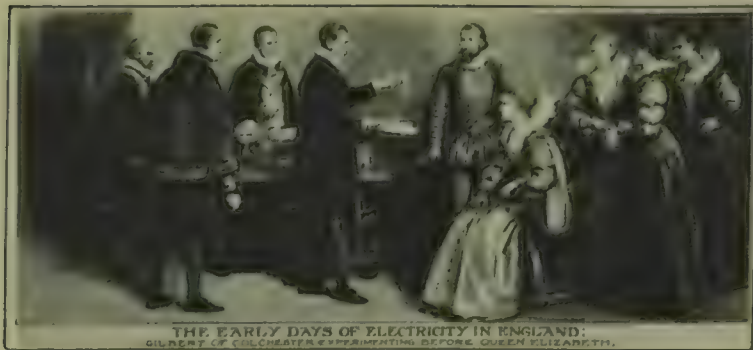


CARVED WITH SHIELDS (ALONG THE UPPER FRIEZE) BEARING THE ARMS OF THE FAMILIES WITH WHOM THE OWNERS OF BROADHEMBURY GRANGE INTERMARRIED: A CORNER OF THE EXQUISITE OAK-PANELLED ROOM.

We are now enabled to illustrate fully the beautiful oak-paneled room from the Grange, Broadhembury, Devon, which was recently shipped across the Atlantic and reconstructed in the New York galleries of Messrs. Charles, the well-known London firm. This room, which will doubtless adorn the house of some rich American, is one of the finest of the few surviving examples of the time of James I. The Grange at Broadhembury was begun in Elizabeth's reign and finished by 1625. It was sold by Sir Henry Wriothesley (afterwards Earl of Southampton and Lord Chancellor) to Thomas Drewe, whose wife was a daughter of Sir Edward Moore of Odiham. The old house has a ghost story associated with Margaret Drewe. It remained in the same family until recently, when it

passed into new hands. This oak drawing-room, which is 32 ft. long, was recorded in 1929 to be "in finer preservation than any other in the kingdom." The exquisite carvings, many of which are said to have been collected from more ancient rooms, include the signs of the Zodiac, the legend of Romulus and Remus, the contest of Ajax and Ulysses for the arms of Achilles, scenes from Ovid on the eight panels of the door, and mythical figures on the panels of the window recesses. Over the fireplace are the Royal Arms and supporters as borne by James I., under a canopy resting on two female caryatides in seventeenth-century costume. Charles I. stayed at Broadhembury in the autumn of 1644, and occupied this room. The house contains a secret staircase connected with a bedroom.





THE EARLY DAYS OF ELECTRICITY IN ENGLAND: GILBERT OF COLCHESTER EXPERIMENTING BEFORE QUEEN ELIZABETH.

## III.—THE ALL-ELECTRIC HOME.

THERE is something very attractive about the idea of an "all-electric home." The words themselves have a pleasant sound, and they call up visions of light and warmth, cleanliness and comfort, convenience and luxury. That ancient spectre of household drudgery which has haunted the domestic pillow for so many generations prepares for flight at the thought that a hundred daily tasks will be performed for us either automatically or at the twitch of a switch.

In fact, "the all-electric home" stands for the ideal of which the harassed housewife dreams, though often without much hope of seeing it realised in the present generation. It may be some consolation for her to learn that all-electric houses are already in being, and that they are not nearly so remote from the realm of practical domestic politics as people with limited means imagine. The single spies will be followed by battalions. The pioneer examples of homes in which every service is performed by the one genie—electricity (so different from the "generals" who are becoming so scarce in these advanced days) will set a fashion which will be common to-morrow and a commonplace the day after.

There are two ways in which an all-electric home may be achieved. One is the direct, quick, thorough-going way of designing and building a house for electric service. The other is gradually to convert an existing house from the old ways to the new. The second plan is the only one open to the vast majority of people. Apart from the question of expense, there is a limit to the number of new houses which can be built in a year. Consequently, if the all-electric idea is to interest more than a comparatively small number of householders, it must be one which can be pursued in the ordinary house designed in pre-electric days.

As a matter of fact, most users of electricity are approaching the all-electric goal by easy stages. The appetite for electricity grows by what it feeds upon, and with the gradual cheapening of current there is a temptation—quite a healthy one—to keep on finding new uses for it. Thus a domestic revolution is taking place, although it is so slow that when it is noted at all it appears as an evolution. In any suburb or small town where electricity is available at a reasonable price, it is possible to find hundreds of houses which have advanced quite far towards a complete reliance upon electric service.

The stages in the advance are much the same in all cases. Invariably the householder begins with electric light; sometimes he limits its use at first to the principal rooms, but sooner or later he realises that its advantages are no less marked in cellars, box-rooms, cupboards, and servants' bedrooms than in dining-rooms and drawing-rooms. Up to about fifteen or twenty years ago it was quite easy for an electricity consumer to remain at the "light" stage without feeling any ardent impulse to go a step further. But to-day he—or rather she, since it is the housewife who is the decisive factor in such cases—can hardly avoid the suggestion of using lamp-holders and wall-plugs for some other purpose than simply to connect up lamps.

What, for instance, about an electric iron—that first step in "other uses of electricity" which has led so swiftly and happily to many others? The woman has yet to be born who could resist the seduction of an electric iron. Having once tasted the advantages of electricity for something else than lighting, the way is opened to the adoption of many other small electrical appliances—a kettle for the morning cup of tea, a toaster for making perfect crisp, golden-brown toast, a curling and waving iron for the boudoir, a shaving-water heater for the lord and master, a suction-cleaner to replace the ancient broom or more modern carpet-sweeper. The feature of all these appliances is that they take a moderate amount of current, and therefore can be safely run off the wires installed for lighting purposes only. Moreover, as they are used for only

a few minutes at a time, they make no serious addition to the electric-lighting bill. Their function, apart from lightening many domestic duties, is to whet the appetite for what we may call the heavier uses of electricity. Much more current

is required to warm a room than to heat a waving-iron, to cook a dinner than to toast a slice of bread. Electric-light wires are not large enough to carry such heavy currents without overheating; therefore, the step from the small appliances to fires and cookers involves the running of additional wires.

Here again the move may be made in easy stages. It is quite a common thing for people to install heating plugs in one or two rooms for a trial run, and later to extend the system throughout the house. During this process they find themselves experimenting with various types of electric fire—the bowl fire, the radiant bar fire, the reflector fire, the imitation coal fire, and the latest form of heater, which combines light rays and heat rays so that one is warmed by the light one reads by, after the model of the sun itself. Personal

heat is wasted. On this system the electric heater remains on continuously night and day, unless it is automatically switched off by a "thermostat" when boiling temperature is approached.

Many electric supply undertakings sell current at a very low price for such continuous use in water heaters. In all cases the maximum current consumption is known, and the full convenience of a dependable hot-water supply which needs no attention whatsoever can be enjoyed without any disturbing calculations as to its probable cost. Taken step by step in this way, the conversion of an ordinary home into an all-electric one is not such a formidable process as it may appear at first sight. As each stage is reached, the expense can be definitely determined and set off, with all its accompaniments of convenience and labour-saving, against the cost and disadvantages of the older ways.

The building of an all-electric home *de novo* involves a rather different kind of problem. Our domestic architecture is determined largely by our domestic habits. The chimney, for example, is a dominant feature in the ordinary house, and to a large extent conditions the design. In an all-electric house it vanishes, unless the owner demands a single fireplace as a gracious concession to the past or as a necessary adjunct to the incineration of rubbish. By abolishing chimneys, the arrangement of rooms is simplified, space is saved, and more scientific ventilation provided by air bricks and ducts at a height in each room. Similarly, space is saved by the abolition of cellars and hot-water piping.

These simplifications in design reduce the cost of the building to such an extent that the saving goes far towards paying for the permanent electrical equipment of the house. Further, in an all-electric house the amount of labour involved in keeping it clean and in running it generally is so reduced that less domestic help is required. It is not a difficult calculation to estimate the total cost of a domestic servant in wages, food, laundry, breakages, and other material items, to say nothing of moral and intellectual damage. By eliminating even a single servant, the quarterly bills for electricity could, in effect, be reduced to vanishing point.

This argument is a reminder that many factors must be taken into account before the true value of the all-electric idea can be appreciated. The whole tendency of the age is towards doing by mechanical means what was previously done by manual (or animal)



ELECTRICITY IN THE NURSERY: THE READING HOUR, WITH "SUNRAY" LAMP AND RADIATOR, AND ELECTRICALLY HEATED CUSHIONS.

Every mother knows the importance of proper warmth and light in the nursery. Two of the children seen above are sitting on electrically heated cushions. The "Sun-ray" lamp on the right and the "Sun-ray" radiator on the left both emit heat and light. The room is as shown at the "New Demonstration Home" of the Tricity Company, at Wellington House, Strand, W.C.2.

predilection counts for a good deal in the choice of types, but in any case the gradual extension of an electric heating system gives opportunities of testing various types at a moderate cost.

The next stage is to carry electric service into the very citadel of household drudgery—the kitchen. This is not the time and place to expatiate on the benefits of electric cooking; the point we wish to make at the moment is that an electric range is not the only electrical appliance which may with advantage be introduced to this part of the house. There is the electric refrigerator; there is the electric kitchen aid, which chops, minces, and performs many other functions; there is the electric dish-washer (not yet, perhaps, an absolutely perfect solution of a very intractable problem); and there is the electric washing machine.

By this time electric service has spread until it has covered lighting, cleaning, heating, cooking, washing—and, indeed, every important domestic duty except providing a continuous supply of hot water. This is usually the last position to be electrically captured, although it is one in which the virtues of the electric way shine most clearly. By using electricity one can heat water at any point where one wants to use it—for example, in the bath-room or the scullery—insulating the tank or container, and fixing the electric heating element in contact with the water, so that very little



ELECTRICITY IN THE KITCHEN: TWO "XCEL" COOKING RANGES, WITH A HOOSIER CABINET AND TABLE.

Electrical contrivances for cookery are both economical and extremely convenient. The kitchen shown in this photograph is one exhibited for demonstration purposes by Siemens Electric Lamps and Supplies, Ltd., 38-39, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

labour. The change sometimes involves expenditure on plant and services which at first seem costly, but which prove themselves economical in the long run. This likewise will be found to be the case with the all-electric home.



## A PICTURE "PROBLEM" SOLVED: DETAILS FROM HOLLAND.

AFTER THE PICTURE BY JAN STEEN (1626-79).



THE NAUGHTY BOY GETS ST. NICHOLAS'S BIRCH IN HIS SHOE, WHILE HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS RECEIVE WELCOME PRESENTS—INCLUDING A GOLF CLUB: JAN STEEN'S "ST. NICHOLAS'S DAY."

Our readers will remember that, when giving reproductions of certain pictures from "A Golfer's Gallery by Old Masters" in "The Illustrated London News" of November 12, we published in miniature the work by Jan Steen which we now present as a full page. At the time, we gave the book in question as the authority for describing the painting as to some extent a problem picture: "What exactly is the grievance of the older boy, who is crying so sadly?" Since then we have received from two readers in Holland a letter in which the following interesting description is given: "It is about the weeping boy that we would like to give you some information. It is told in Holland that St. Nicholas is a Saint, living in Spain, who loves all good children. On the eve of his birthday, December 6, he is supposed to ride on the roofs on a white horse, accompanied by a nigger-boy, called Pieterman, who carries an enormous bag containing presents which he drops through the chimney into the houses. So the children sing their St. Nicholas songs into the chimney, and put their shoes ready to receive the presents, just as you in England hang out your stockings on Christmas Eve. Usually they put some hay or a piece of bread in their shoe for the horse. But, woe to the boy who has been

naughty; next morning he finds in his shoe no present, no sweets, but a 'roede'—viz., a birch, usually in the form of some twigs bound together—with which he must be spanked. This is the case of the boy at the left of the picture. His sister is mocking him by showing his shoe with the birch in it to the whole family. But his grandmother is kinder to him, and has hidden something behind the bed-curtain. Near the chimney you can see the eldest boy telling the story to his little sister, while the little brother sings 'Dank U Sinterklaasje.' What strikes us most is that we, the Dutch, had never realised that the boy in the middle of the picture has a golf club in his hand, whereas the facts that puzzled you have always been clear to us, as we see the same scenes again every year in our own home. We can assure you that, if the boy in the picture does not improve, next year Pieterman will take him back with him to Spain in his empty bag. . . . The cakes in the foreground are also a speciality of 'Sinterklaas': they are made of flour mixed with spices, calamus, and almonds, and still have quaint and old-fashioned forms, mostly 'Sweethearts and lovers'; the girls getting, of course, a lover; the boys, a sweetheart."



# THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

## Christmas at Sandringham.

The members of the Royal Family have so many public engagements that they are not

able to make their own private plans so far ahead

as most other people, and they are often liable to change. The King and Queen, who are spending their Christmas at Sandringham, and are hoping to have most, if not all, of their children and grandchildren with them, had to consider several possibilities that might alter their plans. Last year Prince George came back from China just in time to spend Christmas with them, and the Duke and Duchess of York were paying what was really a farewell visit before setting out on their Australian tour. Prince George may not get leave from his ship this month, though it is hoped he will; but it is expected that the Duke and Duchess will be at Sandringham with Princess Elizabeth, who will thoroughly enjoy the first Christmas she has been able to understand, and the Queen will take great delight in providing her with a Christmas tree. Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles, with their two boys, will probably be at Sandringham during the week, if not actually on Christmas Day. They may prefer to spend that, as in previous years, at Goldsborough Hall. The Prince of Wales and Prince Henry are almost sure to be with their parents.

## A Diplomat's Wife.

Lady Erskine means to see something of

her many friends in England before she goes to her new home in Warsaw. Her husband, Sir William Erskine, who is a brother of Lord Mar and Kellie, is the new British Minister to Poland, and he is leaving Sofia, where he has been Minister for the past six years. He has had an interesting time in the Diplomatic Service. During the war he was stationed

in Cuba, and went from there to Hayti, from which it is a very long step to Sofia and Warsaw, with their complicated problems. Lady Erskine is the daughter of Mrs. Dudley Ward, who has recently visited her in Bulgaria, and a niece of Lord Esher. One of her three sisters is Lady Godfrey-Faussett, wife of the King's Equerry, who has her home in the Ranger's Lodge, Hyde Park. Lady Erskine has two charming young daughters, Cynthia and Margaret.



WIFE OF THE NEW BRITISH MINISTER TO POLAND: LADY ERSKINE.

## Other Celebrations.

Mr. Lloyd George is taking his wife and his daughter Megan, who has been doing a great deal of political work lately and speaking with much effect, to find the sun in Rio de Janeiro, and they will be on board the *Avelona*, with a number of other interesting people. The Duke and Duchess of Abercorn are going back to Ireland to spend Christmas with their family at Newton Stewart; and Lady Linlithgow, who at this time last year was on her way to India, is going up to Hopetoun House to spend the holidays with her twin sons and three small girls. She may go later on to India, where Lord Linlithgow is at work as Chairman of the Royal Commission on Indian Agriculture. Sir John Simon is leaving this month to begin work in India in connection with the Royal Commission to which he has been appointed; but, as his visit will not be prolonged, and it will entail a good deal of travelling, Lady Simon has decided to remain in England. She will probably accompany him on his next journey.

## Princess Mary at Grimsthorpe.

Lord and Lady Ancaster had invited distinguished guests to meet Princess Mary, who visited them at Grimsthorpe Castle, their magnificent home in Lincolnshire, when she went to Oakham last week to open the Arts and Crafts Exhibition. The Duke and Duchess of Rutland were there; also Lord and Lady Westmorland, Lord and Lady Ednam, and Lord Ancaster's brother, the Hon. Claude Willoughby, with his wife, Lady Florence. The Ancasters have a fine old castle in Scotland, rich in historic associations, that dates from the fifteenth century; but Grimsthorpe Castle is three centuries older. It is an immense building, full of wonderful treasures,



THE ENGAGEMENT OF A BROTHER OF THE DUCHESS OF YORK TO ONE OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S BRIDESMAIDS: THE HON. MICHAEL BOWES-LYON AND MISS ELIZABETH CATOR.

Captain Bowes-Lyon is the third son of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore. Miss Cator is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cator, of Woodbastwick Hall, Norfolk.

and set in a park that is seventeen miles round. Lady Ancaster, who is an American, was the handsome Miss Eloise Breese when she married the late Lord Ancaster's heir twenty-two years ago, and she still looks too young to be the mother of a son who will attain his majority next year. The elder daughter, Lady Catherine Willoughby, came out two years ago, and Lady Priscilla will be a debutante next year. Lady Ancaster is full of zest and vitality. She is an enthusiastic sportswoman, and always looks forward to the fishing in Glenartney Forest.

## Porcelain and Oilcloth.

Miss Olga Lynn must have worked even harder over the tableaux of rare china that she produced last Tuesday at the Savoy Theatre in aid of a charity than she did over her successful Pageant of Great Lovers some months ago: for oilcloth, mackintosh, and linoleum are not the most tractable materials, and it was in these that her beautiful models were arrayed. The idea, of course, is not new, but it is the first time that it has been carried out on such a large scale and in such variety. The Marquise de Casa Maury, who was much admired in her guise of a Nymphenberg goddess when the tableaux were produced at Nottingham, was not in the London production, as she had gone to Paris; all the others were there, including Lady Ravensdale and Lady

Alexandra Metcalfe, Lady Scarsdale and Mrs. Euan Wallace. The heroes of the occasion were Lady Demetriadi's two Dalmatian dogs, who appeared in the Staffordshire group, and who, not being able to wear oilcloth, had their hair oiled to give them a pottery look.

## Lord Settrington's Wedding.

There was something rather charming about the first suggestion for the marriage of Lord Settrington, son of the Earl and Countess of March, and grandson of the Duke of Richmond, to Miss Elizabeth Hudson. They would have liked it to take place at Wendover in the parish church, of which the bride's father is Vicar; but, after all, for the sake of their many relatives and friends, they were married last Thursday at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane Street, which is conveniently near the Duke of Richmond's house in Cadogan Gardens, where the reception was held. Lord and Lady Settrington, enthusiastic motorists as they are, travelled by car to Scotland, where the honeymoon is being spent.



TO APPEAR ON THE PARIS CONCERT STAGE AS A VIOLINIST (AMATEUR): MISS AUDREY COOK, A SISTER TO LADY HADDINGTON AND LADY MINTO; Miss Audrey Cook, who is the daughter of Mr. G. W. Cook, of Montreal, will make her public debut as a violinist at a recital in Paris early in the New Year.

## Lady Dunedin.

Lord and Lady Dunedin have planned a trip to India, and are leaving their London home soon after Christmas for a visit that will last two months. Lady Dunedin is a brilliant Scotswoman of whose record during and after the war her countrywomen are very proud. She was Miss Jean Findlay, of Aberdeen, and had been for some time before the war the sub-editor of a journal. As soon as the war broke out she went across to Belgium to give what help she could to the unfortunate people. She saw the Germans march into Brussels, and during her relief work she went up to the trenches. She raised funds for Belgian relief, and in the early months of the war she travelled across Canada and the United States, addressing meetings on behalf of the refugees; and, as she was the first British lecturer who could give an eye-witness's account of the war at close quarters, she met

with enormous success, and was able to raise £30,000.

Afterwards she went back to Belgium, and she continued to do war work till the Armistice. After the war, when a scheme of national savings was started for the whole of Scotland, she was made Director, and she used to travel all over the country on a savings campaign, addressing meetings everywhere, paying special attention to the schools, and very often making her speeches from the top of one of the tanks which had been given to different towns. It was arduous work, but extremely interesting, and again she met with amazing success. The national savings under this scheme amounted to £13,000,000 a year. Since her marriage to Lord Dunedin, which took place four years ago, Lady Dunedin has been much abroad.



TO TAKE A TRIP TO INDIA AFTER CHRISTMAS WITH HER HUSBAND: LADY DUNEDIN.



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## LOVING-KINDNESS. By HAROLD BEGBIE.

ON the first Christmas Day—though seldom do controversial theologians remind us of the fact—was born One who completely changed the direction of human life by suggesting to men a new idea of neighbourliness. It may be uncertain in what manner this unique Being was born, and in what relation he stood to the Maker of Heaven and Earth, and by what ritual methods he desired men to continue a remembrance of his life and teaching; but it is as certain as the influence of Plato on philosophy, and the influence of Aristotle on physical science, that a new idea of neighbourliness taught by this Jesus of Nazareth created a new spirit in the human race, and brought into existence a nobler and more beautiful civilisation.

Surely so great a miracle should be mystery enough for the priests of religion; and surely before historical fact so impressive—a veritable cenotaph in the midst of human life—we should do well to stand every Christmas Day with bowed heads, and keep our two minutes of silent and most grateful remembrance.

It was one of the chief scholars of the Victorian era, and a devout Roman Catholic to boot, namely, Lord Acton, who told men with all the authority of profound knowledge that the quality in Christianity which was new was not its metaphysics, all of which were borrowed from paganism, but its ethic—the revelation to men of a nobler standard of human conduct, and a deeper relationship between man and man. Too many priests of religion, feeling that morality is on a lower and more pedestrian plane than metaphysics, tend by their methods and by their teaching to obscure this supreme mystery of the Christian religion, and so confirm democracy in the most fatal of all its ignorances—the notion that Christian morality is little different from the morality which existed before the birth of Christ.

We are all, perhaps, so blinded by the great glory of Greece when she was the light of the world, and so dazzled by the majestic splendour of Imperial Rome when she was the mistress of the world, that we cannot see the revolting character of Greek morals, nor the brutal insensitiveness of the Roman ethic. We forget that the callous exposure of defenceless children was as common in both Greece and Rome as in modern Europe is the drowning of unwanted kittens. We forget the brutal indifference to the sufferings of their enemies which was natural to both Greek and Roman. We forget the unspeakable degradation of women in those nations. We forget the terrible punishments inflicted on law-breakers. We forget the abominable superstitions and the disfiguring vices which were accepted as natural even by the greatest of their philosophers and the most earnest of their patriots.

But chiefly we forget, or have not yet even realised, that Christianity brought into existence the beautiful quality of the human spirit which we call *loving-kindness*—a grace which transcends mercy, even as mercy transcends cruelty, and a virtue which we English may justly and gratefully claim is the distinguishing quality of our civilisation.

Political adventurers, for their own sordid ends seeking to create the dangerous and disrupting passion of class-hatred, rejoice to find suffering and injustice among the poor, and whip themselves up into a state of feverish indignation at what they term the failure of our so-called Christian civilisation; but in no other nation has loving-kindness played so conspicuous a part in national development, nor

money is ceaselessly flowing between rich and poor, and that a host of men and women is maintained solely by individual generosity to befriend the lowliest and least lovable of mankind. Consider, too, the legislation of the British Parliament, and you must be convinced that, if its main impulse does not come from that idea of neighbourliness which was first commended to men by a life of selfless beauty and sublime compassion, at least it represents an effort of the public conscience to protect the weak, to succour the oppressed, and to rescue our civilisation from discredit.

Moreover, how often does one meet in England man or woman in whom the spirit of loving-kindness is entirely dead, and in whom the spirit of materialism utters itself in brutality and hardness? Selfishness exists, and is the worst enemy of our peace; but for the most part it is ashamed of itself, and has not yet formulated a gospel for the acceptance of mankind. The Christian ethic still holds its place. The Englishman still walks in the kindly way of his forefathers.

There is a phrase in one of the novels by Anatole France which perfectly expresses the mystical and delicate spirit of loving-kindness. A coarse-minded and virtuous lawyer is speaking to a gentle old professor of a child who lives under his charge. "Are you aware, Sir," he demands, "that Mademoiselle lives entirely on my charity?" To which the professor replies: "Do not say so, Sir;

for by saying it you make it untrue." It is this perfect understanding of true charity which has given to the neighbourliness of the English people its supreme value.

To take money impatiently out of one's purse and to push it irritably towards a suppliant is not charity, is not kindness, and not by such a spirit has the gracious character of English civilisation been created.

We have created that lovable civilisation, with its friendly neighbourliness, its rich and peaceful domesticity, its jolly games, and its communicating cheerfulness, because we have inherited from our fathers an ethic which we feel in our bones to be true. We know, we do not need to be told, that gloom and melancholy are forms of bad manners, because they are selfish; that to play a game unchivalrously or unfairly is contemptible; that in everything we say or do there is a relationship with other people to be considered; and that it is our main business in social life to hurt no one and to help all. We know, nothing could persuade us to the contrary, that unselfishness is the right thing, and selfishness the wrong thing; that to make a parade of our religion or our bounty is execrable; and that to do a kindness without real sympathy or affection is a poor, meaningless thing.

In other words, whatever we choose to call ourselves in religion, we are governed in our ideas

of morality by a Galilean Peasant born nearly two thousand years ago, who walked from village to village in Palestine telling men that selfless love is the secret of existence. We are not merciless, like Greek and Roman; nor are we the merely hygienic and prudential moralists of older civilisations. We

(Continued on page 1130.)



AIDING ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL, LEWISHAM: PRINCE GEORGE AND OTHER GUESTS AT THE BAL DES ÉTOILES.

The special feature of the Bal des Étoiles was "The Signs of the Zodiac Pageant," in which a number of the younger members of Society took part.

contended so persistently, and on the whole so victoriously, both against the tremendous forces of materialism and the wrecking treachery of dishonest politicians.

Enter almost any little market town of England, and there you will find memorials in the form of hospitals, alms-houses, dispensaries, or benevolent charities to dead-and-gone townsmen who loved their fellow-men and walked in the way of Christian neighbourliness. Go into any of the great and crowded cities of industrial Britain, and there you



IN THE SACRED CAUSE OF CHARITY: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK, THE DOLL REPRESENTING PRINCESS ELIZABETH, AND FAMOUS PEOPLE OF SOCIETY AND THE STAGE AT THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH HOSTEL BALL.

From left to right are seen Mr. Leslie Henson, the Duchess of York, the Duke of York, the Duchess of Sutherland, Viscountess Curzon, and Miss Gladys Cooper. The ball was in aid of the Mothercraft Training Society. The great feature of the occasion was a parade of dolls dressed in the same way as those who carried them. The judges for this parade were the Duchess of Sutherland, Viscountess Curzon, and Miss Gladys Cooper. The five winning dolls, as well as those sent by the Queen and the Queen of Spain, were afterwards auctioned by Mr. Henson.

will find vast hospitals and infirmaries maintained entirely by public subscriptions, and scores of various missions which exist to minister to the suffering and the helpless.

Examine the annual accounts of philanthropical institutions, and you will discover that a flood of



## SOCIAL PROBLEMS



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## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

## THE NEW SMALL HUMBER.

IT is always a dangerous matter to prophesy anything about the design of motor-cars yet to be produced, or the behaviour of those which have just made their appearance. Nothing manufactured, I venture to think, can hold more surprises than the average motor-car. If this were not so, we should take no more interest in them than we do in railway-trains—considerably less on occasions like that on which a quite ordinary Great Western locomotive put the immensely boosted Americans completely off the map.

Yet after a trial of the latest example of the 9-20-h.p. Humber, I feel moderately sure that it will turn out to be one of the most interesting cars of its type ever produced. Its £9 taxed engine, with its four cylinders of 58 by 100, gives it a performance which can only be described as extremely lively. It is fast, well up to fifty miles an hour with a four-seated body; the acceleration is quite out of the way; and the average speed in this country should be excellent. All these qualities are to be found in numbers of cars of approximately this horse-power (the cubic content of the engine is about one litre). Indeed, one or two I know have a noticeably better performance. (And another one or two I know have one infinitely worse.) The point I wish to make, however, in explanation of my prophecy that the little Humber is going to prove one of the most interesting light cars of the year is that it does all these things with extraordinary ease and gentleness.

Except with a sports engine, with a featherweight body, and in a few other special conditions, I have

never known a car of this size get away so quickly off the mark with such a remarkable absence of fuss. The particular car I tried was brand-new, only 120 miles or so having been covered at the time of my trial, yet a potential buyer would have to be very much on the alert to have discovered the fact from its behaviour. There is no vibration that any reasonable being would notice at any speed. Being decidedly unreasonable myself, in this and one or

numbers of 1500-c.c. four-cylinder engines which register noticeably more effort with noticeably smaller results, even when they are run in. I suppose that at 45 miles an hour the engine speed is pretty high, but I can only suppose so, as there was really no discernible evidence of it. This is a car which it requires very little effort to drive comfortably, and which seems to make very little effort itself to do what you ask of it.

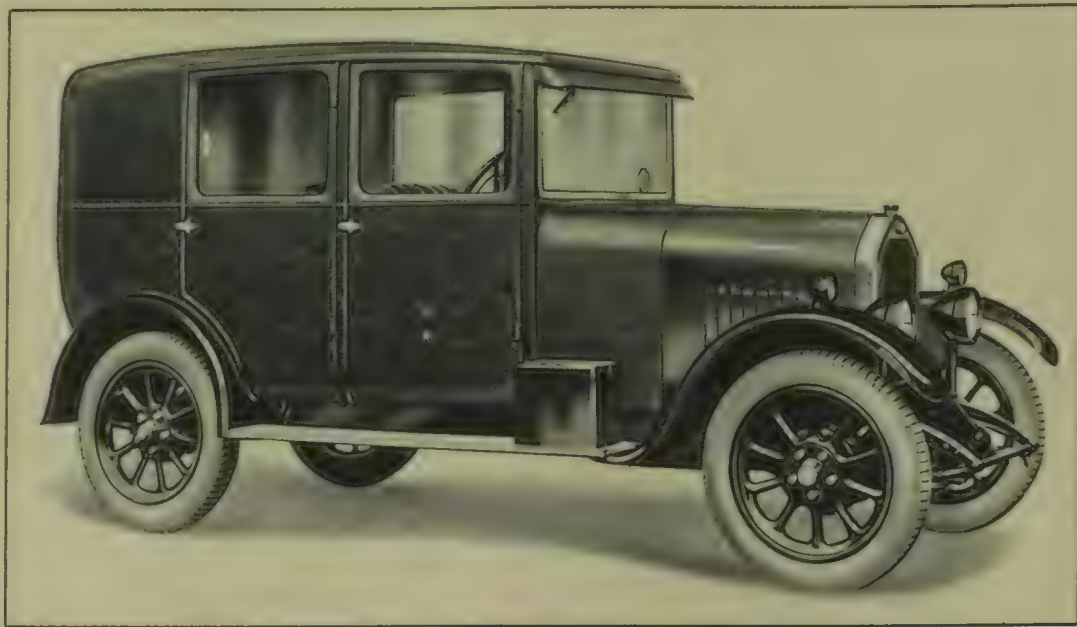
There is no change from the ordinary Humber practice throughout the chassis that I could discover. The inlet valves are of the overhead type, operated by push-rods and rockers, and the exhaust is of the side-by-side mushroom type. The engine is a neat piece of work, accessibly arranged and not unpleasingly finished. Even if there is a certain amount of aluminium paint about it (to me a peculiarly revolting form of make-up), it is still obviously a real engineering job.

The three-speed gear-box is controlled from the right-hand side, the ratios being 4.9 to 1 on top, 9.47 to 1 on second, and 18.32 to 1 on first. The clutch is of the now rather unusual fabric-faced cone type (how it does take one back to forgotten days!), but, except for a squeak due to extreme new-

ness, did its work every bit as well as the latest type of metal plate or disc clutch. An open propeller shaft carries the power from the gear-box to the spiral bevel geared back-axle, with the assistance of two fabric couplings at either end. The springs are semi-elliptic to both axles, with four shock-absorbers.

Gear-changing is particularly easy in this new Humber, especially from second to top, a change which can be made remarkably quickly without any

(Continued overleaf.)



OUR "CAR OF THE WEEK": THE NEW 1928 HUMBER 9-20-H.P. FABRIC SALOON, PRICED AT £285.

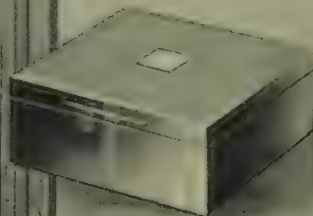
two other respects, I will put it on record at once that I did notice a very faint sign of effort, but I did not notice it at any particular speed. This means quite simply that the engine, being new, was exceedingly stiff, and that it has no genuine vibration period. I should think at the end of 500 miles' ordinary work there would not be a sign of it.

The sensation you get when you drive the new 9-20-h.p. Humber is a conviction that the engine is considerably larger than it really is. I have known



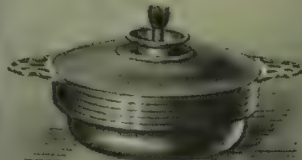
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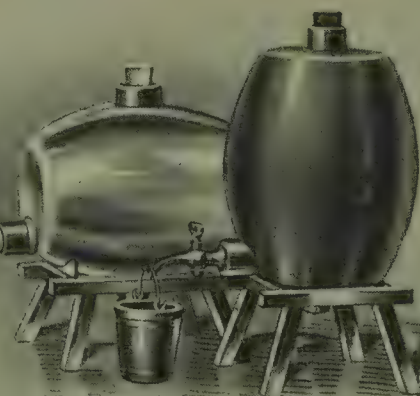
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**VICHY-CÉLESTINS**

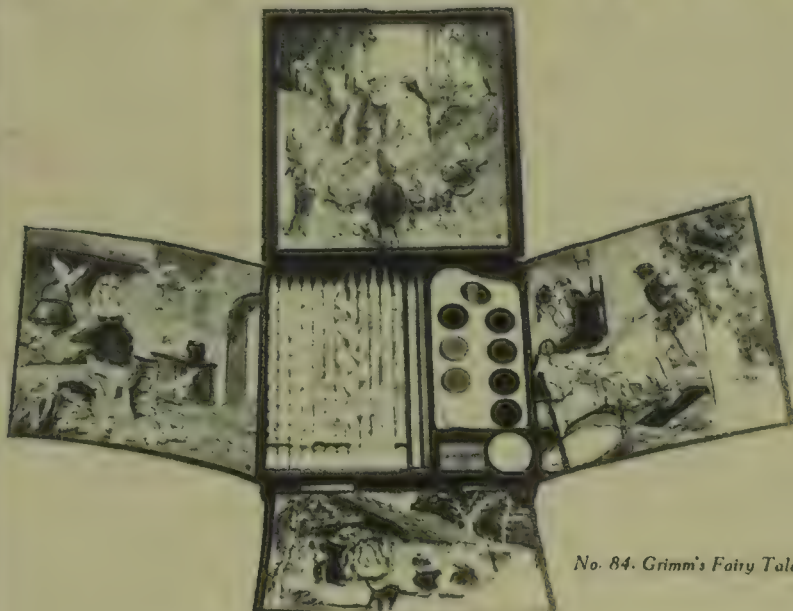
CAUTION.—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE LTD

Bangor Wharf, 45 Belvedere Road  
London, S.E.1

VICHY  
ETAT

## The Outstanding Xmas Gift for Boys and Girls



No. 84. Grimm's Fairy Tales.

### "Koh-i-noor" Factory Wonder Boxes.

Consisting of painting and drawing materials with four Fairy Tales or Wild West beautifully coloured pictures in each box, and a painting book of the same designs in outline. The twelve coloured chalk pencils are novel and

highly interesting, for, after being polished in the usual way, they are printed all over with miniature two-colour pictures of characters and scenes from the tales. Surely a charming gift for children.

No. 82. Wild West. No. 83. Arabian Nights. No. 84. Grimm's Fairy Tales.

Price 7/6 each.

From Stationers, etc., in London and Provinces.

Also from Barker's, Hamley's, Harrods, Peter Jones & Selfridges.

If any difficulty in obtaining write to L. & C. HARDTMUTH, "Koh-i-noor" Pencil Manufacturers, 29, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

## A Hundred Pairs of Shoes Cleaned for Sixpence

"Why!" you will say, "that makes Meltonian Cream the cheapest dressing for shoes." Quite true. Half-an-inch of cream from the tube or a touch from the jar cleans a whole pair of shoes.

Meltonian spreads so easily that it goes a very long way and gives a perfectly even shine. And the fine waxes from which Meltonian is made feed the leather and keep it soft and supple.



**Meltonian**

SHOE CREAM

BLACK · BROWN · WHITE

Preserves the Leather  
whatever the Weather

Dumppjar 6d. & 9d. Handitube 6d.  
Traveltube 1/-

E. BROWN AND SON LTD. CRICKLEWOOD



*Continued.]*

suspicion of scrape. I did not care very much for the steering, because, owing to its extreme newness, there was rather more stiffness than I liked, but,

to the off-side door that it is practically impossible to get one's hand round the knob. These, however, are the only criticisms I have to make against this excellent little car.

It is thoroughly comfortable in every way. The suspension is outstandingly good, and, considering the price, £250, I thought the upholstery and general finish of the car better than could have been expected. There is plenty of room for long-legged people, both in the front and the rear—a rather remarkable circumstance when the wheelbase, 8 ft. 6 in., is taken into consideration, and the overall width, 4 ft. 11 in. I thought the driving seat was too high for real comfort, but I daresay many people would not agree with me. The price of

the different 9-20-h.p. Humber models is: £235 for the model No. 2 two-seater and four-seater; £280 for the model No. 2 four-seater saloon; £250 for the model No. 1 four-seater (the car I tried); £285 for the fabric saloon; and £300 No. 1 four-seater saloon.

JOHN PRIOLEAU.

Those contemplating a holiday cruise in the Mediterranean would do well to peruse a new illustrated pamphlet issued by the Compagnie des Messageries Maritimes, containing a very attractive programme of tours for 1928. These tours, which begin in January, are arranged at different prices, according to class, and with various itineraries, including

among them visits to Alexandria, Cairo, Luxor, Jerusalem, Constantinople, Athens, and many other historic places. Altogether, during next year, thirteen cruises will be organised—three *grand luxe* tours; three *de luxe* tours; four tours round the Mediterranean; two holiday tours; and one "Christmas Eve 1928 at Bethlehem" tour. Full particulars may be obtained from the London offices of the Messageries Maritimes, 72-75, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3, and 62, Pall Mall, S.W.1, or from any passenger or tourist agency.

Every true Scotsman—or woman—welcomes a box of real Edinburgh shortbread on Christmas morning, as a greeting from home. And particularly when it comes from J. W. Mackie and Sons, of 108, Princes Street, Edinburgh, who are famous for their shortbread. It is specially packed for abroad in tins ranging from 4s. 4d. to 21s. They make also Scotch buns, oatcakes, plum puddings, etc., and will send their price list on request. This firm have just opened a large London branch at 11, Marble Arch.



EVIDENTLY A CAR THAT CAN TAKE THE ROUGH ROAD WITH THE SMOOTH: A ROVER ON TOUR IN FRANCE, HIGH UP AMONGST THE ALPS.—[Photograph by Cecil B. Waterlow.]

even supposing this does not wear off as the mileage mounts up (which it is practically certain to do), the fault can be readily corrected by fitting a larger steering wheel. The standard wheel in any case is, to my mind, of too small a diameter for either comfort or appearance.

The brake sets are really excellent. The pedal controls the two front-wheel brakes and a transmission brake of the well-known Humber type behind the gear-box, while the rear-wheel brakes are operated by the hand-lever. The former combination is very powerful and smooth-acting. The hand-applied set is good, but its efficiency is considerably interfered with by the position of the lever, which is so close



A DISTINGUISHED OWNER AT THE WHEEL: THE COUNT DE TORRE DIAZ IN HIS 20·9-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER CROSSLEY FITTED WITH WEYMANN SALOON BODY.

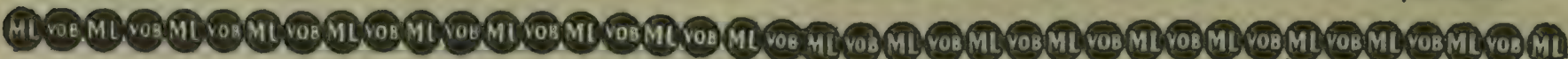
*There's no use talking—*  
**TASTE IT!**



13/6  
per bottle.



12/6  
per bottle.







## READY FOR THE POST!

*How De Reszke Cigarettes are  
packed for Christmas*

No trouble about packing or dispatching your Christmas presents if you give De Reszke Virginias. The distinguished-looking white-and-green-and-gold tins now on sale in the shops will be found packed and sealed in stout cardboard containers ready for the post. You have merely to

fill in the name and address spaces on the packet and drop it in the letter-box. What simpler?

Among the cigarettes of to-day De Reszkes have the highest reputation to maintain. They are the kind that everybody is proud to give and delighted to receive.

## DE RESZKE with the 'Ivory' Tip

*De Reszke Virginias  
Twenty for One Shilling  
'Ivory' - tipped or Plain*



*Packed ready for the post;  
200 for 10/-; 150 for 7/6;  
100 for 5/-; 50 for 2/6*

*Smooth to the lips are the  
'Ivory' tips*



## LOVING-KINDNESS.

(Continued from Page 1124.)

in are the gay, light-hearted, and fatalistic disciples of the Teacher who taught that God cares for the meanest of His creatures, that all are children of the Divine providence, and that the secret of true life is a love that takes no thought for itself.

How far the boundless charity of the English people has hitherto saved our civilisation from political upheavals, it is impossible to measure; but surely it is manifest that without this disposition in our social life the future is full of menace for our national destinies. For this reason, theological controversies appear as something more than an irrelevance and an irritation to men who really care deeply for the future of English character. They want bishops and priests not to dispute about "mysteries," but to concentrate all their energy and all their piety on educating democracy in the ethic of their Master.

How difficult to perceive the sublime mystery of a quite simple truth!—how hard to understand that the waters of Israel are more full of power than Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus! And yet it would be admitted by most priests on each side of theological controversy that he whose life is truly ruled by loving-kindness is as near to communion with the Divine Mystery as human soul can get.

Look forward into the future of England, whose life has meant so much to the whole world, and try to imagine it without the bond of loving-kindness between man and man. How justly would it be said of such an ugly and un-English England: Is it not written, My house shall be called of all nations the house of prayer? but ye have made it a den of thieves!

That is the choice before the next generation—an England singing with the happiness and comradeship of loving-kindness, or an England so selfish, so materialistic, so economic, so divided, that it must become a den of thieves. May each Christmas as it comes, with all its exquisite memories, render it easier for England to make the right choice!

## "OF YOUR CHARITY—" CHRISTMAS APPEALS.

THE West End Hospital for diseases of the nervous system—and their number is legion, including infantile paralysis, sleepy sickness, epilepsy, and paralysis—makes a special appeal for funds to enable it to carry on its beneficent work. It receives its patients—men, women, and children—from all parts of the country; and its magnificent out-patients' department is particularly noteworthy, in that it is actually in Regent's Park and surrounded by five acres of its own grounds.

Two doors away from the house in which Joshua Reynolds lived in Leicester Square is St. John's Hospital, a building many must have passed without notice. The more's the pity, for the place it occupies among the homes of healing is a high one. It deals with skin diseases, and thus gives most necessary aid. In this connection, it should be noted that both cancer of the skin and tuberculosis of the skin can be cured by proper treatment—indeed, St. John's is curing them every day. Further, it may be added that there is an in-patients' department at Uxbridge Road. Needless to say, every contribution is more than welcome.

Attention must be called to the claims of the Ex-Services Welfare Society, whose offices and consulting-rooms are at York Mansion, 94, Petty France, Westminster, S.W.1. It is its care to heal "wounded souls," and very much is done to restore to normality nerves wrecked by war. The less severe cases are housed in homes run by two medical men, and are from there drafted to the Sir Frederick Milner Home, Eden Manor, Beckenham, Kent. Then there is the Frederick Milner Industrial Centre, at Leatherhead, in Surrey. Here men who have recovered after treatment at Beckenham, but cannot take their places in ordinary industry, are working and living under suitable and sheltered conditions. In this connection, it should be remarked that, with the object of providing suitable work for recovered patients, the society recently secured the exclusive manufacturing rights for the British Empire of a patent electric blanket used for warming beds and giving relief to sufferers from rheumatism and many other complaints.

The British Sailors' Society will give Christmas hospitality to sailors away from home and to the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives in

the service of our Empire. Its orphans at Farningham and the boys at the Prince of Wales's Sea Training Hostel will share. Lighthouse keepers and lightship crews will be included. The address is 680, Commercial Road, E.14.

The Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1, asks for funds for the continuation of its charitable labours. Amongst its activities are work for men with families of young children, assistance in work-rooms for women, soup and bread canteens, Christmas dinners and parties for the poorest, and the distribution of parcels of Christmas fare. Ten shillings buys one parcel.

The Church of England Waifs and Strays Society, the Old Town Hall, Kennington Road, S.E.11, needs help, and presents some illuminating facts: Nearly 1000 new children admitted each year. Present family, 4582: boys, 2324; girls, 2258. The society's homes number 110, and include five for babies and six for crippled and weakly children, as well as two in Canada. Children are received from all parts of England and Wales, given home life, efficient training, religious education, and taught some useful trade or occupation. The cripples' homes are largely maintained by the society's juvenile friends through their organisation, the Children's Union. "After-care" is an important side of the work.

Another address to note is that of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 18-26, Stepney Causeway, E.1. These homes have to-day about 8000 in their family circle who have entered the Doorway to Happiness. More than 103,000 have been welcomed. An average of five newcomers enter daily under the charter—"No Destitute Child Ever Refused Admission." 18,171 children and young people in all were dealt with last year by the homes, and 1753 were placed out equipped for the battle of life. 30,000 have been placed in the Dominions, and are helping to build up the British Empire overseas.

The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* training-ship need funds now, especially since there is a loan of £7000 to be paid off. Already over 25,000 young people have passed through the institution's hands. £36 will keep a girl one year in one of our girls' homes. £40 will give a boy a year's home and training. £75 will give a boy a chance of one year in the *Arethusa* training-ship. The address is 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, E.C.2.

(Continued overleaf.)

## A cry that goes to the heart—

THIS little girl is only one of thousands suffering from skin complaints who have come to us for treatment. Their sad condition often makes them shunned by their acquaintances, and they become very sensitive. For over sixty years we have been bringing joy into the lives of such poor people by devoting time and skill to their cure. More than a thousand patients are treated every week. St. John's is the centre for teaching and research in these diseases. It is difficult for us to respond to all the poignant appeals that are made to us. We have no endowment and no funds in hand. All that we can do is to lay these appeals before you and ask, "Won't you help?" Send your gifts to the Secretary,

**ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL**  
for Diseases of the Skin,  
49, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.2.

"Nobody likes me 'cause I have spots"

SERVES  
a  
population  
of a  
million people.

THIS  
CHRISTMASTIDE  
PLEASE  
REMEMBER  
THE

Over 700  
out-patient  
attendances  
daily  
(400 beds).

**ROYAL  
NORTHERN HOSPITAL**

HOLLOWAY

LONDON, N.7.

Please help us to pay off a loan of £7,000.

**A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR APPEAL.**

Over 25,000 young lives have passed through the doors of

**The SHAFTESBURY HOMES and  
"ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP**

(FOUNDED 1843)

Will YOU help us to give a chance to 25,000 more?

**WE NEED FUNDS NOW**

£36 will keep a Girl one Year in one of our Girls' Homes.  
£40 will give a Boy a Year's Home and Training.  
£75 will give a Boy a chance of One Year in the "Arethusa" Training Ship.

Patrons: THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.  
President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.  
Chairman and Treasurer: FRANCIS H. CLAYTON, ESQ.  
Deputy Chairman: LORD DARYNGTON.  
Chairman of "Arethusa" Committee: HOWSON F. DEVIET, ESQ.  
Secretary: F. BRIAN PELL, A.F.C.

164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2.



**BEFORE  
YOU PUT UP THE  
HOLLY—**

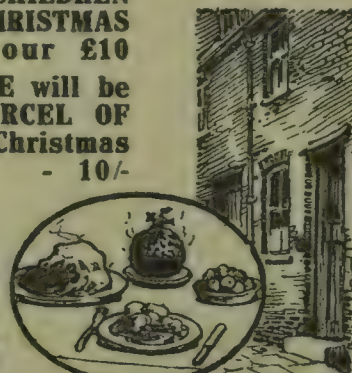
Reflect... Must your hospitality be confined to your own home circle?

Whilst arranging for your own happiness, let the Church Army carry Christmas Cheer to poor people to whom Christmas otherwise means so very, very little.

**120 OLD PEOPLE or POOR CHILDREN  
can be given a really happy CHRISTMAS  
DINNER PARTY for your £10**  
**A POVERTY-STRICKEN HOME will be  
able to receive a BIG PARCEL OF  
FOOD, sufficient for a good Christmas  
Dinner, for your - - - 10/-**

Please send a gift to-day to Preb.  
CARLILE, C.H. D.D., Hon. Chief  
Sec., 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

**THE  
CHURCH ARMY**





# The Cancer Hospital

(FREE)

(INCORPORATED UNDER ROYAL CHARTER)

Founded 1851.

Research Institute built 1910.

FULHAM ROAD, LONDON.

NO LETTERS.

NO PAYMENTS.

The FIRST Special Hospital in London for Cancer

SOLELY DEVOTED BOTH TO  
TREATMENT AND TO RESEARCH.

Fully equipped and specially staffed.

The present In-patient accommodation (120 beds) will be increased on the Hospital Site as soon as funds are available.

The Out-patient Department is open daily at two o'clock for Consultation, Examination, and Treatment of cases in the early stages of their complaint.

A certain number of beds are provided for advanced cases who are kept comfortable and free from pain.

**ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS,  
& LEGACIES ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.**

The Research Institute and the Electrical and Radio-therapeutic Departments need help.

Funds are immediately needed for Building extensions, the first part of which will be wards for "middle-income" patients who can contribute towards their cost.

Bankers:

COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand.

Secretary:

J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN.

## FORM OF BEQUEST OF A LEGACY

To those Benevolent Persons who kindly desire to become Benefactors by Will to this Institution, the following Form of Legacy is respectfully recommended: "I give and bequeath unto THE CANCER HOSPITAL (FREE) situate in the Fulham Road, Brompton, Middlesex, the sum of (free of Legacy Duty), to be applied towards carrying on the charitable designs of the said institution."

## WORK PREFERABLE TO CHARITY



These disabled ex-Service men are producing the famous

## Electro-radiant "THERMEGA" Blanket

an industry organised on business lines in order to render self-supporting all those who are badly disabled by Neurasthenia and nervous breakdown, and unable to stand the strain in the competitive industrial world.

**BUY**

## an Electro-radiant 'THERMEGA' Blanket

*The Ideal Christmas Present.*

It airs and dries as well as warms the whole of your bed evenly right through at the cost of only 1d. per hour.

**Just switch it on and off.**

It is not only necessary to comfort, it is necessary to life, and wherever warmth is essential to aid a cure "THERMEGA" provides it adequately and scientifically.

Medical men and nurses are enthusiastic in its praise in all cases of Insomnia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pneumonia, etc.

Obtainable from all principal Stores.

Prices from 40/-

Illustrated Folder gladly sent.

THERMEGA LTD., 94, Petty France, Westminster, S.W. 1

In supporting this effort you help to extend this industrial activity as a constructive charity, and all profits are used to further the aims and objects of the

**EX-SERVICES WELFARE SOCIETY.**



*The Doorway  
to Happiness*

103,500 orphan and destitute children have found happiness and a chance in life through the Ever-Open Door of Dr. Barnardo's Homes. 7,799 is the average number of children supported this year. 5 come in daily.

Will you be Santa Claus to one of these children this Christmastide?

**A CHRISTMAS GIFT of  
10/-**

will feed one child for 10 days at the Festive Season.

Cheques and Orders payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes Food Fund," and crossed, may be addressed to Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 92, Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, E. 1.



## From TEARS to SMILES

To work for the happiness and general welfare of every neglected and ill-treated child, in short, to change tears into smiles, is a great humane work to which the N.S.P.C.C. alone is wholly devoted.

Its AIM is to change indifference or viciousness to interest and protection. Its NEED is the support of every sympathetic man and woman.

Help is most earnestly asked. When making your Christmas gifts please send a donation to

## The N.S.P.C.C.

Please address William J. Elliott, Director, the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Victory House, Leicester Square, W.C. 2.

## WEST END HOSPITAL for NERVOUS DISEASES.

Out-Patient Department: 73, Welbeck Street, W.  
In-Patient Department: Gloucester Gate, Regent's Park, N.W.

The Hospital's Bankers write under date December 6th, 1927:—

"WE HEREBY CERTIFY THAT THE BALANCE STANDING TO THE DEBIT OF THE HOSPITAL'S ACCOUNT ON THE 5th INST. AMOUNTED TO £3,900 : 15 : 0."

The reduction of this Overdraft is essential to the proper continuance of the Hospital's work. Will you please sympathise and send your Christmas donation to VISCOUNT LASCELLES, K.G., Chairman?

*Your  
Obedient  
Servant!*



It has been estimated that without supplies from abroad, England would be brought to starvation in three weeks.

Thousands of men who maintain this vital service will spend Christmas in strange ports. We ask you to

contrast their lot with the Christmas you are anticipating.

Fortunately, The British Sailors' Society's Homes and Hostels will keep "open house" in over 100 ports the world over—real Christmas fare and entertainment for those who cannot be by their own fireside. Widows and orphans, too, must be remembered. But help is needed.

## WILL YOU BE A HOST

by proxy? It is THE SEAMAN, remember, who makes "Christmas" possible for all of us. He must not lose too much by his loyalty. So, of all claims on your generosity,

Don't forget your Xmas Gift

## FOR THE BRITISH SAILORS' SOCIETY

Please send at once to SIR ERNEST W. GLOVER, Bart., Hon. Treasurer, 680, Commercial Road, London, E. 14

General Secretary: HERBERT E. BARKER.  
The Oldest Sailors' Society—Estd. 1818



(Continued.)

The committee of the Cancer Hospital (free), Fulham Road, London, S.W.3, have opened at Messrs. Coutts and Co., 440, Strand, W.C.2, a fund for building extensions, the first part of which will be wards for "middle-income" patients, who can contribute towards their cost. Donations should be sent to the secretary at the hospital.

A pathetic Christmas party will be held—for the "down and out"—on Christmas Day at the Field

Lane Institution. The guests will have a typical English Christmas dinner—roast beef, hot vegetables, plum-pudding in plenty. Funds are much needed for providing this Christmas dinner, and also for distributing parcels of groceries to poor families in

Subscriptions should be sent to Mr. William J. Elliot, Victory House, Leicester Square, W.C.2.

The charitable are also asked to remember the claims of the Royal Northern Hospital, Holloway, N.7. This excellent institution has four hundred beds, serves a population of a million people, and has a daily average attendance of more than seven hundred out-patients.



CHAIRMAN OF THE EX-SERVICES WELFARE SOCIETY:  
MR. RALPH MILLBOURN.

It was largely owing to Mr. Millbourn that the ex-Services Welfare Society was able to launch the Working Colony at Leatherhead, in Surrey, which covers 13½ acres. With the aid of the industries there pursued, it is hoped that many disabled ex-Service men will become self-supporting once more.



THE IN-PATIENTS' DEPARTMENT OF THE WEST END HOSPITAL: A BUILDING WHICH IS IN REGENT'S PARK AND SURROUNDED BY FIVE ACRES OF ITS OWN GROUNDS.

East Central London and for giving "treats" to children. The address to which gifts should be sent is Field Lane Institution, Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children exists to light up and clean up dark spots and blots on Christian England. Every now and then some police court case reminds us of the viler potentialities of human beings, but for the most part we like to believe that cruelty to children is a thing of the past. The reports of the N.S.P.C.C. sternly recall us to the fact that it still exists. We shall enjoy our Christmas with lighter hearts for knowing that we have done something to keep the "Children's Man" steadily patrolling our towns and villages.



A MODERN TREATMENT AT "THE GAZEWAY":  
A LOUNGE HALL.

This Lounge Hall, which is by Messrs. Gaze, 19-23, High Street, Kingston-on-Thames, is to be seen at "The Gazeway," on the Portsmouth Road, Surbiton. Notable features are plaited panels in wood framing, a flick paper, the gilt-framed sectional mirror and the hearth of Irish green marble.

*Think* What a  
CHRISTMAS GIFT  
to the

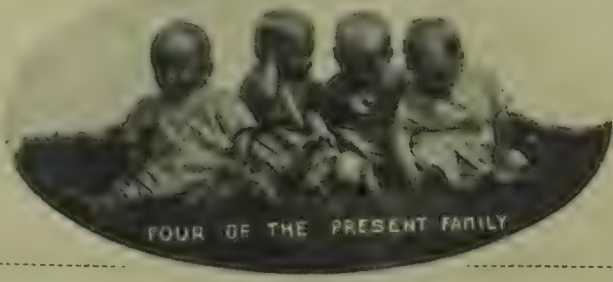
## WAIFS & STRAYS SOCIETY

will mean to its  
family of 4,592  
Children, many of  
whom are cripples  
and babies.

*Will You Help?*

by a donation to the Secretary,  
Rev. A. J. Westcott, D.D., Old Town  
Hall, Kennington, London, S.E.11

Cheques, etc., crossed Barclays' and payable "Waifs & Strays."



## The Times

of November 8th, 1927, in an article reviewing the last Annual Report of The Field Lane Institution, said

"The report includes a short history of the Institution, with the share which 'The Times' took in securing its establishment on a solid financial foundation."

That was in 1856. Now, 71 years later, the work, which has greatly increased, needs your help, to keep all the many-sided activities in operation and to provide this Christmas, as in former years,

- (1) From 800 to 1,000 Hot Roast Beef and Plum Pudding Dinners on Christmas Day.
- (2) Hundreds of parcels of groceries for poverty-stricken families.
- (3) Winter "Treats" for crowds of slum and back street children.

PLEASE HELP IF YOU CAN.

Address: William Wilkes, Secretary,  
**FIELD LANE INSTITUTION,**  
Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

## Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris

AT the Paris offices of "The Illustrated London News," "The Graphic," "The Sphere," "The Sketch," "The Tatler," "The Bystander," "Eve," "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, there is a comfortable reading-room where current and back copies of all the "Great Eight" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.



# WOLSELEY STRAIGHT EIGHT

## *A Masterpiece of Craftsmanship*

A LOGICAL development of the famous "Silent Six," the new 21/60 h.p. eight-in-line car worthily upholds the prestige established by a long line of distinguished ancestors.

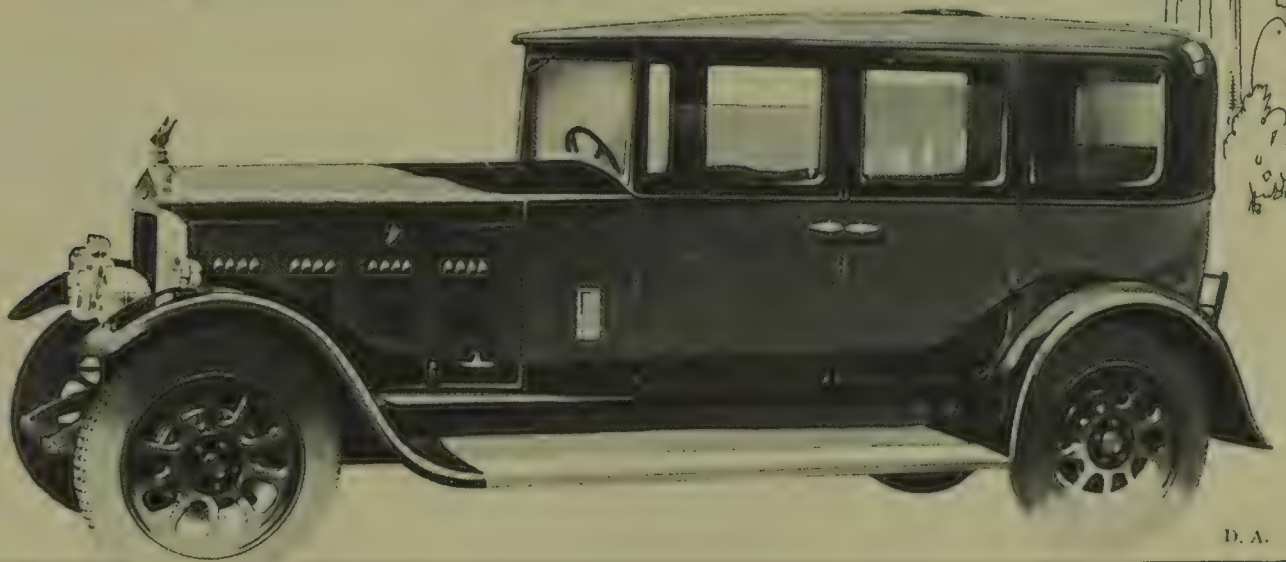
Matchless in design, and peerless in performance, it brings to the user new motoring sensations—safe and effortless high touring speed; acceleration and ease of control which make traffic driving a delight.

Lavishly equipped and superbly finished, it represents the maximum of luxury at the minimum of expenditure.

Touring Car £695 Saloon £750

HIRE PURCHASE terms available for all Wolseley cars. Write for particulars and CATALOGUE to:

WOLSELEY MOTORS  
(1927), Ltd.,  
ADDERLEY PARK,  
BIRMINGHAM.



D. A.

If you know someone  
to whom you would like to give  
special pleasure, Send a "Swan"

No gift can be more sure of a ready acceptance. Now, and in the years to come, a "Swan" pen will keep fresh the memory of a kindly thought, adequately expressed.

For the "Swan" is a gift which will serve its owner for a lifetime, ensuring, by its durable qualities of usefulness and pleasing appearance, a recognition of good taste and affectionate regard not easily forgotten.

**"SWAN"**  
**PEN** 

OF STATIONERS AND JEWELLERS.

Catalogue post free.

MABIE, TODD & CO., Ltd., Swan House, 133 & 135, Oxford Street, London, W.1.  
Branches: 114, Cheapside, E.C.2; 79, High Holborn, W.C.1.; 95, Regent Street, W.1; and at  
3, Exchange Street, Manchester Brussels, Zurich.



S.F. 265 C.  
Design 4  
Covered Sterling  
Silver 40/-  
Rolled Gold 45/-

Unsuitable nibs  
may be exchanged  
after presentation.

Self-filling "Swans"  
from 15/-

Other "Swans"  
from 10/6

S.F. 230 C.  
with rolled  
gold bands  
and clip. 23/6

S.F. 130 C.  
with rolled  
gold bands  
18/6





# Fashions & Fancies

THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY FEELING IS IN THE AIR, AND NEXT WEEK THOUSANDS OF LITTLE PEOPLE WILL BE DEMANDING ENTERTAINMENT. IT IS AT THE BIG SHOPS THAT THEY WILL FIND THE MOST ENTHRALLING HOURS CAN BE SPENT.



*Uncrushable and unspottable are these two useful hats of felt and velour which are obtainable in sizes to suit every head at Henry Heath's, of 105, Oxford St., W.*

## Where to Take the Children.

When you are very young, there is nothing in the world quite as thrilling as the Christmas holidays. The grown-ups are on their best behaviour, and you may clamour to be taken every day to the wonderful bazaars, knowing that they will never say "No!" This year the joys are endless. There is a marionette show at Dickins and Jones, where the hero and heroine go through thrilling adventures every day; and a Gug-Nunc rabbit warren at Selfridge's, where the magic words, "Ik, ik pah boo!" (or however it is spelt) will bring forth a real present from the depth of the warren. And at Gamage's there is actually a Father Christmas circus, carried out entirely by dolls, and also a real live circus which gives several performances daily. The Clown is the jolliest imaginable, and causes endless amusement to his fervent admirers. And, apart from this, it is a whole day's journey to wander round the bazaar and see the countless toys and side shows. There is the Dolls Cabaret show, with real dancing dollies; and a marching army where the soldiers drill and manœuvre on horse and on foot. Troop trains dash through tunnels at a most alarming rate, and the General Headquarters are properly inspiring. As for the railways, there are so many trains with famous engines, the latest tracks, sleepers, signal-boxes, and stations, that every schoolboy will find it Perfect Paradise. And, in the meantime, small sisters find equal bliss in the Dolls' Hospital, attended by doll nurses, where there is a cot for her own doll if she needs repairs.

## Unspottable Felts and Velours.

Meanwhile, clothes are still necessary, even though Christmas presents are absorbing so much attention. At this time of year, rain, snow, or sleet are liable to happen at any moment, and it is as well to have a hat that will not spot easily. Henry Heath's (the well-known firm of 105, Oxford Street, W.) are famous for their unspottable felt and velours, and the two simple hats sketched above will withstand any amount of bad weather without spotting or losing their colour. The felt on the left costs 30s., and the velour 55s. This may also be obtained in felt for 30s. A special study of size is made in these salons, and no head is too large to find a comfortable fit, even if the coiffure is worn long.

## Simple Frocks for Home and Abroad.

A crêpe-de-Chine frock will always be found useful, whether at home or overseas, and there is an infinite choice of these at Walpole Brothers, 89, New Bond Street, W.; Kensington High Street, and Sloane Street, S.W. For instance, the one patterned in an unusual design pictured here can be secured for 89s. 6d.; and another model in a plain colour opening on a printed vest is 94s. 6d. At 5 or 6 guineas there are more formal afternoon dresses, many in conveniently large sizes. Perfectly cut over-blouses are another speciality of this firm, and well-tailored ones in washing satin are 49s. 6d., while those of spun silk can be secured for 25s. 9d.

## Liberty Frocks for Little People.

Liberty materials are ideal for kiddies' frocks and suits, as they wash and wear splendidly without losing their freshness and pretty colourings. A trio of attractive frocks from the Regent Street salons is pictured below. On the left is a diminutive smock in Shanghai silk, hand-smocked and embroidered, costing 56s.; while the centre frock is of crêpe-de-Chine with more elaborate smocking forming the entire yoke and sleeves. This is £4 19s. 6d., size 22 in. The small boy's suit is in blue crêpe-de-Chine with coloured embroidery, and can be secured for 50s. Smocks in hand-printed Wandel silk are 35s.; and a smock and knickers in silk and wool is £2 12s. 6d. A catalogue illustrating many charming outfits

for small folk and the schoolgirl can be obtained post free on request. By the way, for "grown-ups" there are pretty ready-to-wear frocks of this firm's famous printed "Sunglam" offered at 79s. 6d. Two styles are available, one with a becoming cross-over bodice and gracefully pleated skirt, in three sizes. There are many attractive colourings and designs, printed with a batik effect, and on application a booklet illustrating these frocks and giving actual patterns of the material will be sent post free.

## An Invitation to a Demonstration Home.

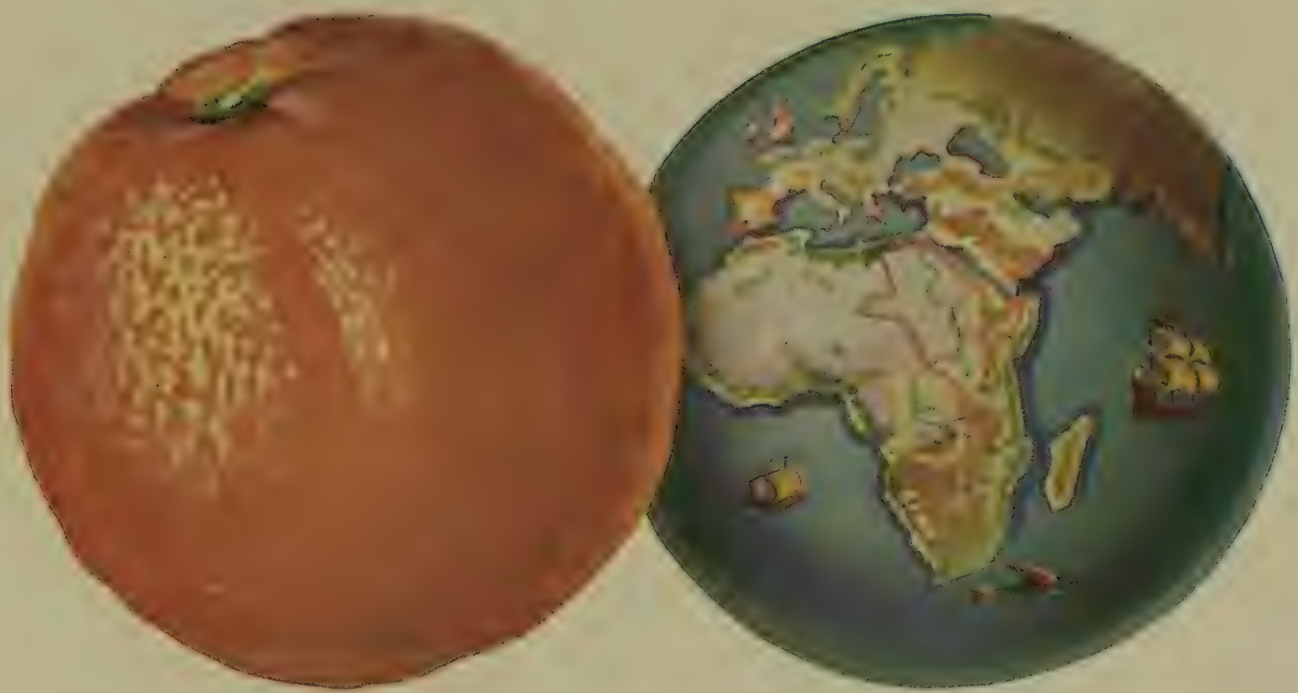
To the average woman, electricity is a rather vague term, and her idea of it as a practical home improver is still more doubtful. At the "Tricity" new demonstration home, however, at Wellington House, 125, Strand, W.C., she may see a real home, with rooms furnished, decorated, and equipped with the latest "Tricity" labour-saving devices for lighting, heating, cooking, and so on.



*A delightfully simple frock of printed crêpe de Chine trimmed with collar and cuffs of georgette, to be found at Walpole Bros., 89, New Bond Street, W., who specialise in light dresses for abroad.*

*These small people are dressed in very simple but perfectly made little frocks and suit, hand-embroidered, from Liberty's, Regent Street, W. The one on the left is in Shanghai silk and the two others in crêpe-de-chine, all in beautiful colour schemes.*





# The EARTH is shaped like an ORANGE

When we were children, we felt the mighty Earth the friendlier for being shaped like that pleasant fruit. For the orange, though it comes from so far away, is as familiar and comfortable as our own fireside.

What is more exotic than the glowing fruit among the dark orange groves of Seville? What more native to us than

Orange Marmalade, homely and sweet?

Keiller's Dundee Marmalade, made from an old-fashioned Scottish recipe, is sweet and luscious—yet with the faintly bitter tang of the precious Spanish orange.

Glamour of travel—friendliness of home—all the magic of the Earth from an orange.

# KEILLER'S

DUNDEE

# MARMALADE

*Famous in Quality for over 100 years.*





## THE BOOKSELLER'S WINDOW.

THE LIVING BUDDHA. By PAUL MORAND. (Knopf; 7s. 6d.)

What if the living Buddha came to the West in the twentieth century? Paul Morand puts the question, demonstrates its perplexities with a logical irony that is truly French, and leaves the thoughtful reader to puzzle out his own answer. "The Living Buddha" is an adventure of pilgrim youth, but of the Eastern youth which is already old. It is a supple narrative, though M. Morand is not a light writer. He is, on the contrary, concerned with profound spiritual issues. Prince Jāli looks on Europe and America with Oriental eyes; but one feels the guiding hand of a Frenchman behind him. His ordeal in London and Paris is contact with human beings destined rather to obstruct than to facilitate his quest for the knowledge of Being. In America the Prince felt himself to be stifled by prosperity, and by "the childish faith in science and progress" (a shrewd thrust); and he was soon so painfully aware of the national neurasthenia that the very idea of the re-organisation of the modern world became untenable. San Francisco was Prince Jāli's uttermost West. He returned to the Far East, drawn back to the ponderous calm of the graven god. Beautifully written and ably translated, "The Living Buddha" is a brilliantly provocative book.

THE MIDNIGHT FOLK. By JOHN MASEFIELD. (Hinemann; 7s. 6d.)

It looks as if it is the poet-novelists who hold the secret of perpetual youth. Stevenson, in the true sense of the phrase, died young. John Masefield is growing younger every year. He was old in "Multitude and Solitude." He had grown appreciably younger in "Sard Harker." He is a child among the children in "The Midnight Folk," which is incomparably the best book of its kind that has appeared since Mrs. Hubert Bland died. (And, by the way, she also was a poet-novelist.) It will be a thousand pities if the grown-ups, misled by the description "a novel," keep "The Midnight Folk" to themselves. They will read it with avidity, of course, because it is a masterpiece, and because it will recapture joys that have eluded them for too long. But the people who truly deserve and will appreciate "The Midnight Folk" inhabit the nursery and the schoolroom. They

will recognise the affinity with Hans Christian Andersen: it will not escape them that there is a precedent of magic and mystery behind the name of little Kay. On Christmas morning, if parents are what they should be, "The Midnight Folk" will come into its own.

OBERLAND. By DOROTHY RICHARDSON. (Duckworth; 6s.)

There is no reason why the "Miriam" books of Dorothy Richardson should ever come to an end. In "Oberland" we arrive at Miriam in Switzerland. It is a complete novel. That is to say, it contains action and romance in Miss Richardson's interpretation of these things—an original interpretation, if you like, but a valid one. The temptation is to say it is life seen under a microscope, when actually it is life seen by an unaided human eye of remarkable clearness of vision. Miriam has not yet shaken off her irritating mannerisms. It pleases her still to say "there was in his narrow, unresonant voice only one shape of tone," and "It was the discovery of a shared sense of life at first hand that had made them not fear saying the very small things." But for the most part she is lucidly incisive. Switzerland and winter sport come through with a dazzling reality. "Oberland" does not sensibly advance the evolution of Miriam, but her development is not the pivotal interest. It is her mental processes and her physical impressions that matter, and they are set down with a rare art.

THE CASTLE FENHAM CASE. By MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES ROSS, C.B., D.S.O. (Murray; 7s. 6d.)

"The Fly-by-Nights" was a capital thriller, and "The Castle Fenham Case" is not less lively. There is so much gay courage in the two ex-officers who run villainy to earth that nobody will be discouraged by an opening chapter that foreshadows a criminal conviction for the gallant Sandy. General Ross is too resourceful and debonair to leave the faithful reader in the slough of despond. Sandy and Jumps were Adjutant and Colonel together in the war, where they learned the value of strategical combination. It stood them in good part when the Castle Fenham gang, profiting by blackmail and conspiracy, was successfully evading the strong arm of the law. It is a commonplace that criminals are tripped up by their own small stupidities; but Mme. de Miancourt and Dr. Harness laid deep schemes, well tried and tested, and carried

everything before them until Jumps and Sandy intervened. "The Castle Fenham Case" is a spirited performance.

MURDER IN MONK'S WOOD. By HORACE G. HUTCHINSON. (Murray; 7s. 6d.)

The impression left by "Murder in Monk's Wood" is that a rather prosy young man has been allowed to spoil the telling of a good story. Horace Hutchinson has put the tale into the mouth of a subordinate character. He is careful to tell us that David Eden had a first in Greats; but his classical education is a poor substitute for the dramatic sense of murder and mystery. It was quite a bright murder, and Lady Elizabeth Eden, David's nimble-witted aunt, was much more alive than her nephew to its possibilities, and it was she, indeed, who engaged the detective who elucidated the problem after the local sleuths had failed. "Murder in Monk's Wood," for all its subject matter, is humdrum. And that, as we have just said, appears to be not so much the fault of Mr. Hutchinson, but of David Eden, so dutiful, so methodical in his narrative and circumspect in his actions, and so little suited to relate the very strange affair of Colonel Lampeter's tragic end.

For absent friends and relations there is often no more acceptable present than a hamper of food and good cheer. It makes them feel that they are sharing in your Christmas festivities. And when you pack the hampers, do not forget to include a jar of Keiller's Dundee Marmalade—the friendly, familiar marmalade with the pleasantly bitter flavour that they have known and loved as long as they can remember.

A liqueur which has stood the test of nearly a century, and which throughout that period has never failed to secure the highest appreciation of connoisseurs, needs little recommendation to any desirous of adding to the Christmas festivities a delicious, refreshing, and invigorating beverage. Such a liqueur is Grant's Morella Cherry Brandy, the product of the famous Kentish Morella cherry and fine old French brandy. It can be obtained in bottles, half-bottles, and flasks from wine merchants, and it forms an ideal Christmas present. It is also procurable in miniature "Baby Grants," a dainty little bottle to suit all pockets, obtainable from hotels and off-licensed houses.

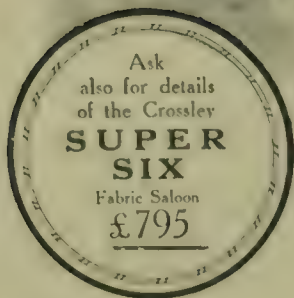
## LIFE and Power!

..... that is how the experts sum up the 20.9 h.p. Crossley Six. It is the smoothest, most flexible car of its type ever built. Perfectly silent. Vibrationless at all speeds. From 3 to nearly 70 m.p.h. on top. Takes everything in its stride. Maintains the highest average of any car of its type on the road.

The 20.9 Crossley Six must be tried to be appreciated.

It has established a definite lead in value and performance, the two factors which matter most to motorists.

The 20.9 h.p.  
**Crossley**  
**SIX**



Five-seater Touring Car	£675
Fabric Saloon	£720
The "Aero" Saloon	£750
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"Canberra" Enclosed Limousine	£875
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CROSSLEY MOTORS, Ltd., Manchester,  
and 20, Conduit Street, London, W. 1



# North African Motor Tours



Private Tours by Highest  
Grade 3, 4 or 5 Seater Cars  
—Landulet or Limousine.  
Grouped Tours (ten persons only)  
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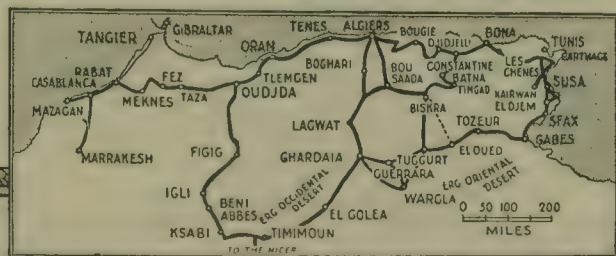
**ALGERIA  
TUNISIA  
MOROCCO  
THE SAHARA  
AND  
THE NIGER**

40 FAMOUS  
"TRANSATLANTIQUE"  
HOTELS

**AN ENGLISH CHRISTMAS**  
At the Palatial "Transatlantique" Hotels at  
**BISKRA or MARRAKESH**  
*Special seasonable fare and festivities.*  
Inclusive rate covering journey and week's stay.

COMPAGNIE GÉNÉRALE  
**TRANSATLANTIQUE**  
LIMITED

FRENCH LINE, 20, Cockspur St., London, S.W. 1.



Miss Gloria, winning model in the recent "Evening News" Beauty Ballot, says:—

"I cannot imagine a greater aid to a smart appearance than Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. Its delightful shine gives such a distinctive smartness to shoes."

**Cherry Blossom**  
**Boot Polish**

DOES THE LEATHER GOOD.

The Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.4, Makers of the Celebrated

**MANSION POLISH for Floors and Furniture.**

*Gloria*

# THE CORNISH RIVIERA

Does it rival the  
Continent for  
**WINTER!**

*THE claim of the Cornish Riviera to a high winter sunshine record is supported by official statistics; it is considerably warmer than other parts of the British Isles, and there is little variation between day and night temperatures. No claim is made to continuous daily sunshine, but you can often sit out of doors in glorious sunshine without an overcoat.*

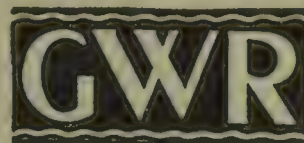
*Many of the famous holiday resorts of Cornwall are officially referred to in the medical directory as being beneficial for winter residence.*

*There are no Casinos in the Cornish Riviera and no hotels de luxe for which luxury prices are charged, but there are many comfortable and homely hotels where charges are moderate, and one in particular, the Tregenna Castle Hotel, in picturesque old-world St. Ives, where the winter terms range from 4½ guineas to 5 guineas per week only.*

*For a sum less than the fare to the Mediterranean Riviera you can journey to the Cornish Riviera and pay all expenses for a week at a leading hotel.*

*The train service of the Great Western Railway has brought the Cornish Riviera within a few hours' journey of any of the great centres of industry and the fame of the Cornish Riviera Express (10.30 a.m.) from Paddington Station is world-wide. Compare this with a journey to the Continental Riviera taking up to 24 hours or more.*

*The Superintendent of the Line, G.W.R., Paddington, will post to you on application, accompanied by sixpence in stamps, a handsome illustrated guide to the beautiful Cornish Riviera and information on how to get there.*



Paddington Station,  
London, W.2.

Felix J. C. Pole,  
General Manager.



## RADIO NOTES.

**A** RADIO Christmas will be enjoyed this year by a greater army of radio listeners than ever before. Listeners have grown in numbers from a few thousands of five years ago to over three millions to-day. Receiving sets with two or more valves are now the order of the day to enable loud-speaker reproduction of broadcast items to be heard by everybody in the home. A two-valve set is favoured by many, as it is economical in first cost and in subsequent upkeep, and, moreover, will usually tune in at least two different programmes. Many more stations are available, however, to the owner of a three or four-valve set, which will bring in a dozen or more programmes at loud-speaker strength, provided that an outdoor aerial is used. Even with an indoor aerial, numerous alternative programmes may be heard if the four-valver is of first-class make.

At the present time, three-valve receivers embodying the Reinartz tuned-reaction circuit, or a modification of it, are very popular owing to the ease with which various stations may be tuned in, many of which would not be receivable with a plain reaction set. Such receivers are arranged usually so that the first valve acts as a detector, the second valve as a resistance-coupled amplifier, and the third valve as a transformer-coupled amplifier—a combination which gives powerful amplification with considerable faithfulness of reproduction of the original sounds.

Any reader who is using a multi-valve set with valves which have been in use for a year or more will find a remarkable improvement by substituting a set of the new valves, which are now wonderfully efficient and far in advance of those available a year ago. An experiment just carried out by the writer on a standard four-valve receiver proves that three of the new valves give reproduction of London and Daventry stations quite as loud as can be obtained with four of the year-old valves.

To-day a radio set and a gramophone are common to most homes, and multi-valve set owners who have not already experienced the pleasure of hearing recorded music issuing from the loud-speaker will find a new interest in this method of listening to their favourite records. The result is obtained by the aid

of a small sound-reproducer, or electro-magnetic pick-up, which is fitted to the tone-arm of the gramophone in place of the sound-box. Two wires run from the "pick-up," and are plugged into the detector valve, or into a special socket which is fitted to some of the latest receiving sets. The gramophone is wound up, a needle placed in the "pick-up," the needle placed on the record after starting the motor, and then the radio set and loud-speaker do the rest. The best results are obtained if additional high-tension current is available, up to a total of 150 volts; and it is important to remember to change the needle after each record.

Records which the writer has found lend themselves to beauty of rendering by the "pick-up" reproduction method are organ solos, amongst which the following are excellent examples: "Cantilene in B Minor" (Watling), Queen's Hall organ, and "Allegretto in E Flat" (Wolstenholme), Kingsway organ—both played by Reginald Goss-Custard, F.R.C.O. (H.M.V. B 2536). Others, played on a Wurlitzer organ by Jesse Crawford, are "Lay My Head Beneath a Rose" and "Dreaming the Waltz Away" (H.M.V. B 2430); "In a Little Spanish Town" and "Just a Bird's-Eye View" (H.M.V. B 2439); "Russian Lullaby" and "At Sundown" (H.M.V. B 2560).

Powerful reproduction of gramophone records can be obtained by using a three-valve resistance-coupled amplifier, which may be bought complete, or may be made up at home at a cost of about three guineas. With the exception of the "pick-up" (costing from 27s. 6d. upwards), the rest of the equipment consists of the L.T. and H.T. batteries and loud-speaker, which may be temporarily disconnected from the radio receiver.

On Christmas afternoon the Wireless Symphony Orchestra will perform a Christmas oratorio. In the evening the augmented military band will give a programme. Dance music will be broadcast on Boxing Day afternoon from 3.45 to 5.15 p.m., and also at night. The evening programme will be of a light character, and will include variety, and a pantomime with six plots entitled "Pantomimicry."

The B.B.C. announce that the Watch Night service from York Minster, which is to be transmitted from London, Daventry, and other stations at 11.30 p.m. on Dec. 31, will be the last broadcast of 1927.

## TOM SMITH'S CHRISTMAS CRACKERS.

**C**HRISTMAS festivities would not be "themselves" without crackers, for it is not only the children, but the grown-ups as well, who enjoy pulling them, and decking themselves out with the toys and caps which they contain. Tom Smith's crackers are famous the world over, and this year the well-known firm have put a splendid selection of Christmas novelties on the market. There are big crackers, and midgets, huge white snowball crackers, and a lovely windmill edifice, with sixteen crackers round it, and acting as sails; there are crackers containing fireworks, and many amusing novelties, as well as those laden with treasures of the classic kind, such as caps, jewels, mottoes, and puzzles. One of the most attractive of the large decorative boxes are Tom Smith's "Tropical Crackers" which contain parrots, monkeys, and other Eastern toys; while the "Loads of Fun" box offers all sorts of knick-knacks and jokes to do with motoring. "The Fun on Board a Liner" box will have many supporters, and hostesses anxious to arrange a specially decorative Christmas dinner table will be delighted by the artistic crackers, each one bearing a little tuft of fairy grass supporting a butterfly or elfin figure. "Joey," an amusing box of crackers for children, also contains a circus game which is sure to be a big success, and the range of crackers and novelties obtainable is astonishingly large and varied. Tom Smith's are also the producers of the Santa Claus stockings, obtainable either for girls or boys. These form a delightful Christmas offering and are sure to please young recipients.

A present for an invalid needs more careful choosing than anything else. It is most difficult to know what will give the most pleasure when pleasures are limited. If you go to J. and A. Carter, however, the famous invalid-furniture specialists, their show-rooms at 126, Great Portland Street, W., exhibit every conceivable variety of comfort furniture for the sick and disabled. Rest and relaxation are perhaps the most precious to invalids, and this firm construct most luxurious adjustable reclining chairs which study every need of an invalid owner. They are as comfortable as the softest couch, and are adjustable to many angles and positions. An illustrated catalogue will be sent post free on request.

## The Pearl of the Riviera.

10 minutes from Monte Carlo.

## MENTONE

## SEASON

From OCTOBER until MAY.

Hotel d' Orient  
and d'Angleterre.

Central.

In large Sunny Garden—full South. Modern. Spacious. One of Mentone's Finest Hotels. Sixty Suites, all self-contained. Motor Car. Renowned Cuisine and Attendance.

Well-known Best-class English Family Hotel.

Hotel des  
Anglais.

Open all the year.

Sea Front—Full South—Sunny Garden.

Entirely Renovated. Every Room has Running Water (Hot and Cold). 50 Private Bath Rooms.

Restaurant. Tennis. Garage.

Hotel du  
Louvre.

Central.

Adjoining Public Gardens through great Palm Avenue.

Close to Casino. Entirely renovated. Full South. Spacious. Modern Renowned Cuisine. Tennis. Terms Moderate.

Hotel de  
Venise.

Central.

This famous English Hotel, greatly enlarged in 1924, has now 200 South Rooms. 75 Baths. Noted Cuisine. Large Sunny Garden.

Royal & Westminster.  
Sea Front.

Up-to-date Family Hotel.  
Large Garden. Full South.

M. Prop.: J. B. Hagen.

Menton & Midi—Sea Front  
Central.

Well-known Family Hotel. Entirely Renovated. Running Water (H. & C.). Suites re-decorated. Renowned Cuisine and Attendance. Full South. Garden on Sea Front. Modern Comforts. Restaurant.

M. Prop.: G. de Smet.

Regina—Sea Front.  
Central.

Running Water throughout. Private Bath-rooms. Sunny Garden facing Sea front. Attractive Public Rooms. Renowned Cuisine.

P. Ulrich, M. Prop.

Hotel Méditerranée.  
Quite Central.

In Large, Quiet Garden.

Re-decorated. Many Suites all self-contained. Up-to-date Hotel. Superior Cuisine. Terms Moderate.

Hotel National.  
Rather Elevated.

Long a Noted First-Class Family Hotel. All Modern Comforts. Excellent Cooking. Fine Garden and Views.

Motor Service to and from Casino and Trains.

Atlantic & Malte.  
Central.

Very Comfortable, yet Moderate. 100 South Rooms. Running Water. 30 Baths. Centre of Town in Pleasant Garden.

Britannia & Beau Site  
Sea Front

Old Established English Family Hotels, situated in Garavan Bay. Full South, facing sea and surrounded by a large Sunny Garden. 100 Rooms with Running Water. Central Heating. Tennis. Garage. Auto Bus.

G. H. Sewell.

Majestic.  
Central.

Facing Public Gardens and Casino.

First-class Family Hotel. Running Water throughout. 30 Suites, all self-contained. Renowned Restaurant. Moderate Charges. Swiss Management.

Baeller &amp; Cie.

## Hotel Annonciata

AND RESTAURANT, MENTON,  
French Riviera.

Highest and Sunniest Situation. 750 ft. alt. Funicular free to Residents.

Balmoral Hotel—Sea Front  
Central.

Enlarged and Renovated during Summer, 1923. Running Water (H. & C.) in all bed and dressing-rooms. Private Bath Rooms (self-contained). Dining Room facing Sea Front. Garden. Renowned Cuisine.

P. Rayon, M. Prop.

## Hotel Beau-Rivage.

SEA FRONT, GARAVAN BAY.

Very attractive Modern Hotel with all latest improvements.

M. Prop.: J. Trepp.

Des Ambassadeurs.  
Central.

Renowned Family Hotel. Entirely Renovated. Running Water. Many Private Bath Rooms. Every Room with Balcony. Full South. Garden situated in the pleasantest part of Mentone. Excellent Cooking. Moderate terms.

A. Sigrist, M. Proprietor.

## Cecil—Sea Front.

Sunny &amp; Sheltered.

GARAVAN BAY.

Small, up-to-date.

The very best, yet moderate.

## Hotel Carlton.

SEA FRONT, WEST BAY.

Charming Modern English Family Hotel. All latest comforts. Private Suites (self-contained). Grand Views.

Beghelli, M. Prop.

## Hotel de Turin.

Central.

Well-known Family House. All Modern Comforts. Excellent Cooking. Large Garden and Terraces.

Branch House—Hotel Beausite, Interlaken.

E. Widmer, Manager.

Hotel Prince de Galles  
MENTON.

SEA FRONT, WEST BAY.

Latest Comfort. Best Cooking. Large Sunny Garden. Moderate Terms.

M. Prop.: A. Guillemin.

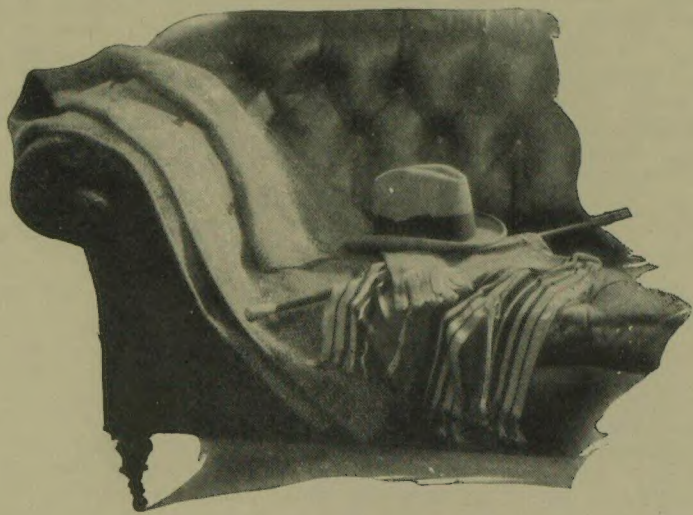




Established 1785.



The one house in the United Kingdom that supplies exclusively Men's outfitting requirements—all under one roof.



Tailoring  
Hosiery

Hats  
Boots

Overcoats  
Travel Goods

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PLYMOUTH 63 GEORGE ST.  
LIVERPOOL 14 LORD ST.

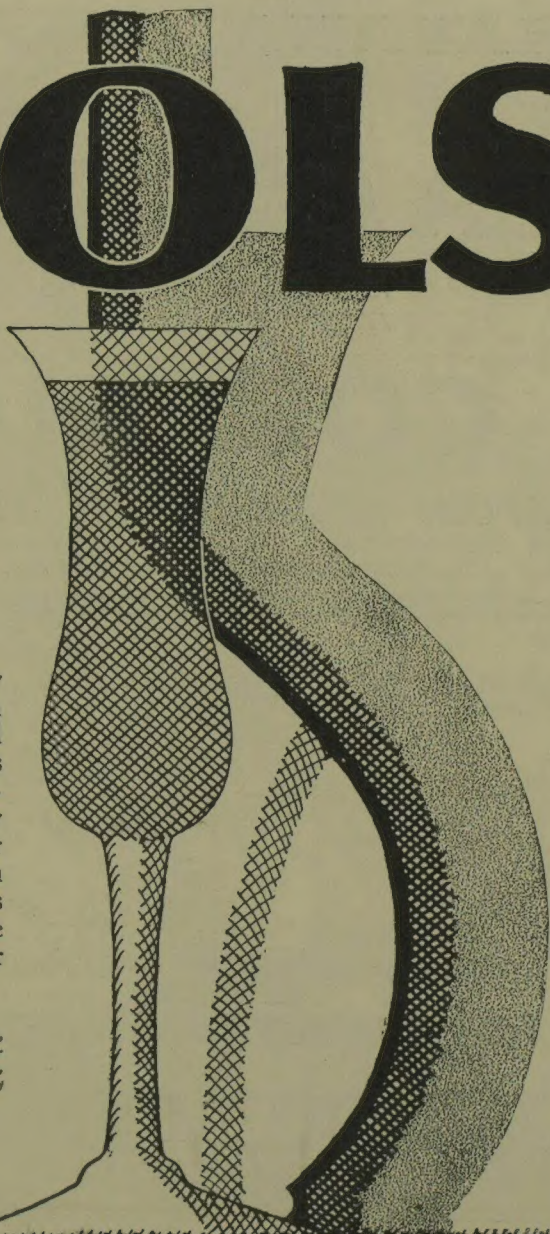
# BOLS



The year of foundation in Amsterdam.

You don't know how good gin can be until you've tried Bols Very Old Hollands. Nor how good a liqueur can be until you drink Bols Kümmel, Crème de Menthe or Cherry Brandy.

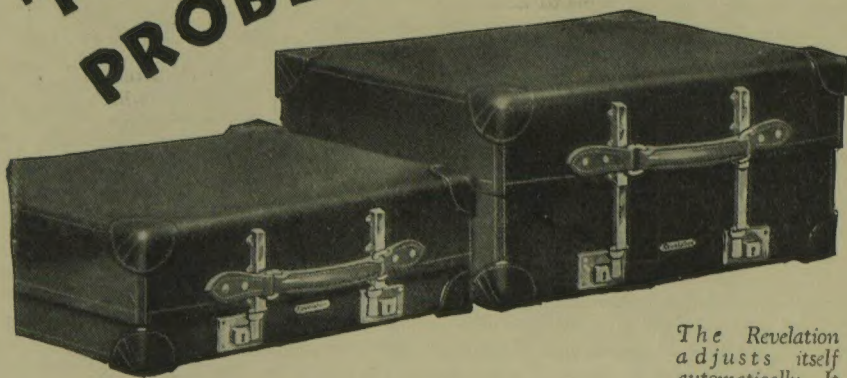
Very Old Hollands Gin, Dry Gin, Kümmel, Curaçao, Crème de Menthe, Maraschino and Cherry Brandy.



10

BROWN, GORE &amp; WELCH LTD. CORN EXCHANGE CHAMBERS, SEETHING LANE, LONDON, E.C.3

## 2 "PRESENT" PROBLEMS SOLVED!



The Revelation adjusts itself automatically. It does for any trip—day, week-end, week, month!

The "Christmas-present" problem: What to give? The "Ever-present" problem: How to pack?

Packing? Well, look at the illustration which shows the same Revelation Suitcase contracted and expanded. It's easy to see how completely the Revelation solves the packing problem!

Another look will settle the question of your presents for this Christmas. Handsome-looking case, isn't it? Strong, too, and beautifully made. Yes, a really original, useful, seasonable gift. And a gift built to last, too. But don't forget the name. Revelation. Absolutely guaranteed... Price? Well, there's a large range of prices starting from 19/6.

The quality, finish and strength of the Revelation are unsurpassed in any other suitcase.

## REVELATION

THE SUITCASE THAT ADJUSTS ITSELF

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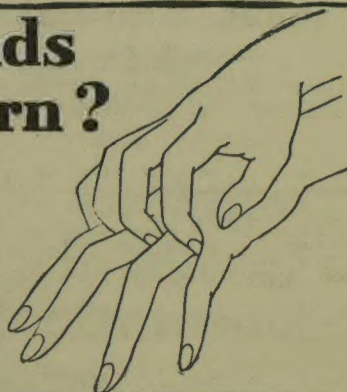
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## THE PLAYHOUSES.

## "GOOD-MORNING, BILL," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

MR. P. G. WODEHOUSE'S sense of fun does not desert him in the play he styles "Good Morning, Bill." He is credited with taking his story from the Hungarian, but, if he had not said so, no one would have suspected as much, for in its joyous absurdities the piece has all the appearance of being pure Wodehouse. Bill Paradene's wandering affections make the thin thread of the yarn this born humourist spins; rather tired of one damsel, Lottie, with whom he is holiday-making in Sussex, Bill falls in love, from a distant view on the golf links, with a lady doctor, Sally; confesses as much to Lottie; and, when she goes into hysterics, calls in Sally by mistake as medical attendant. Later on, both women are made to spend the night in adjoining bedrooms at Bill's country house, and the greetings which they exchange with one another in the morning are in Mr. Wodehouse's drollest vein. The rest, apart from interludes provided by a chattering peer and the hero's obtuse physician uncle, consists in Bill's devices for discarding the old love and securing the new. Not much there, you will say, in the way of plot. Nor is there; but Mr. Wodehouse finds quite enough on which to hang a succession of laughable situations, with dialogue to match. Mr. Ernest Truex does wonders with the part of Bill; suggests timidity, enterprise, cunning, and even pathos in him by turns, and makes him most engaging in his idiocies. Lottie is a type from which many men would have run away; Miss Dorothy Minto hits her off relentlessly. More grateful is the task that falls to Miss Vera Lennox, who gives a slick performance as the woman doctor; while both Mr. Frank Cellier and Mr. Lawrence Grossmith obtain good chances of amusing their audience.

## "CLOWNS IN CLOVER," AT THE ADELPHI.

In no form of theatrical entertainment is personality so essential as in revue: the revue which commands performers who are blessed with that gift has won half its battle for success beforehand. "Clowns in Clover" is in that happy position. No doubt, Mr. Ronald Jeans has helped its chances by the wit and humour of his sketches: he supplies the outlines which the Adelphi artists fill in. But what vivacious and intelligent artists they are! Consider Miss Cicely Courtneidge, so high-spirited and

unflagging and amusing in her powers of burlesque; watch her parody of a Folies Bergère favourite, her study of a middle-aged victim of quacks, her skit on the old-style woman bicyclist, her travesty of acrobatic dancing, and deny her a sort of comic genius at your peril. Then turn to Mr. Jack Hulbert, and observe how, with quiet help at this point or that, and a good humour that is unobtrusive but compelling, he keeps the whole show together and in perpetual motion. Next there is June to be admired—we could do with more of her dancing—and the mimicry of Miss Irene Russell and the jollity of Mr. Bobbie Comber to enjoy. And the chorus are constantly doing their best, and their dresses are radiant; and the tunes of Mr. Noel Gay are really tuneful. Oh, decidedly, "Clowns in Clover" has come to make a long stay.

The beautiful British Museum Christmas cards and post-cards, which consist of reproductions in colour from illuminated manuscripts, are among the loveliest and most distinguished Christmas greeting gifts obtainable. The large existing stock published by the Trustees of the British Museum has this year been increased by two sets of post-cards and three booklets of single miniatures. The new post-cards are taken from the Westminster Abbey Psalter, one of the finest examples of late twelfth-century English illumination, and from an exquisite Flemish Horæ of about 1500 which formed part of the notable Huth Bequest. Each set is priced at sixpence, and contains six cards. The new booklets, which are numbered 11, 12, and 13 in a special series now entitled "Process Reproductions from Illuminated MSS.," reproduce on a larger scale three miniatures of different schools. "Christ in Majesty" dates from the early fourteenth century; "The Building of the Tower of Babel," from the early fifteenth century; and "June" comes from a fragment of a Flemish calendar, illuminated by Simon Bening in about 1530. Each booklet is priced at 1s.

Men's tastes in clothes and books differ alarmingly, and here is a practical suggestion which will please them all—a bottle (or case) of really good whisky. After all, whisky to-day is a national drink. There are precious few men who won't be jolly pleased to find a bottle of it among their Christmas parcels. But let it be a good whisky—say, John Jameson Three Star. Age is the greatest factor in making a good whisky, and this whisky, although it costs no more

than any of the other reputable brands (12s. 6d. a bottle), is guaranteed to be at least seven years old, and, in consequence, you are sure of getting a ripe, rich, mature spirit with an excellent flavour.

To make your own sweetmeats for Christmas lies within the possibilities of every woman after a short sweet-making course of the Liberty Candy Company. Their interesting booklet explains the art of home-made sweet-making, which they teach. The demand at this season for home-made sweets is inexhaustible, and anyone wishing to supplement income, or make for charities or their own Christmas presents cheaply, should apply to the company, whose offices and show-rooms are at Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street. All ingredients, as well as pretty fancy boxes and tins, can be had at reasonable prices.

Of far-reaching significance to the Empire tobacco industry is the success of the Dominion Tobacco Company in producing a Dominion tobacco stated by experts to be fully equal to the world's finest leaf. Behind the successful production of this tobacco is a splendid story of British enterprise. During the past few years an agricultural industry has sprung up, principally in Rhodesia and Nyassaland—namely, the growing of a tobacco suitable for the British market. The best seed was imported for the planters' use; a corps of experts from the world's most famous tobacco plantations supervised and advised on each crop; while capital was lavishly spent on the erection of the newest and most scientific plant for curing. The Dominion Tobacco Company is the first British company to market exclusively Dominion-grown tobaccos to the British public.

A most attractive new hairdressing salon has been recently opened at Goringe's, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W., staffed by experts. The exterior woodwork of all the cubicles and fittings is in Ancona walnut, inlaid in satin-wood and ebony. The latest improvements are introduced in all the fittings. The floor of the cubicles is in brown and black rubber, and all mouldings are finished flat to prevent the lodgement of any dust. There is a special service room provided to store all brushes, etc., and a laboratory for making the creams and lotions; so that everything is conducted on the most hygienic lines possible. A writing and a rest room are adjoining, and there is a lift direct to the department. Every branch of hairdressing is efficiently performed.

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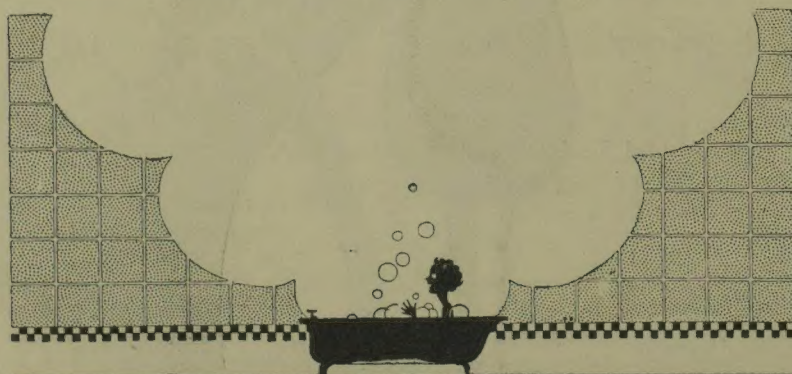
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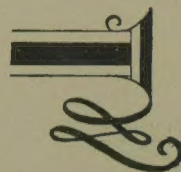
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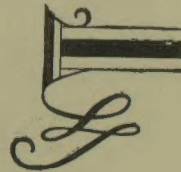
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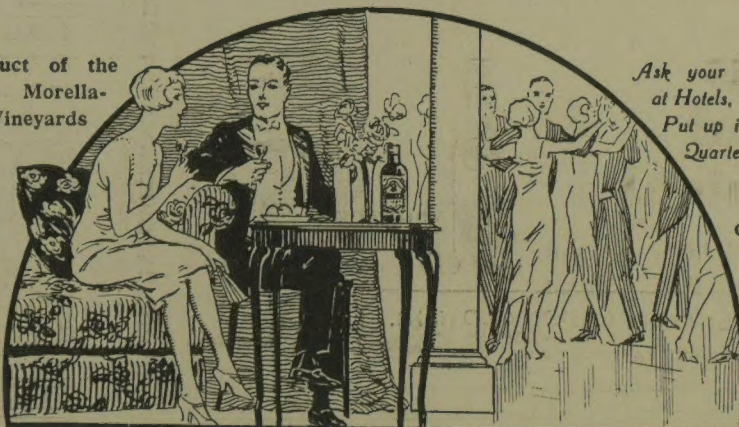
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## CHESS.

Answers to correspondents and acknowledgement of solutions are unavoidably held over until our next issue.

## HOLIDAY CHESS.

The following selected brevities from first-class master play both occurred in the International Team Tournament recently held in London. The first was between Mr. A. PALAU (Argentina) and Mr. J. W. TE KOLSTE (Holland), and is as follows.

## (Queen's Pawn Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. P.)	BLACK (Mr. K.)	WHITE (Mr. P.)	BLACK (Mr. K.)
1. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	9. B to Q 3rd	P to K 4th
2. P to Q 4th	P to K Kt 3rd	10. R takes P	K to B 2nd
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	P to Q 4th	11. B takes P (ch)	K takes B
4. B to B 4th	Kt to R 4th	12. Kt takes P (ch)	P takes Kt
5. B to K 5th	P to K B 3rd	13. Q to R 5th (ch)	K to B 3rd
6. B to Kt 3rd	Kt takes B	14. Q takes P (ch)	K to B 2nd
7. R P takes Kt	B to Kt 2nd	15. Q takes B (ch)	Resigns.
8. P to K 3rd	P to B 3rd		

The opening was somewhat irregular, and not in any way beneficial to Black. His chief mistakes, however, were his delay in playing B to Kt 2nd, his exchange of pieces on his sixth move, opening up the Rook's file for White, and finally his feeble eighth move, with its absolute indifference to impending danger. From this point White's play was very clever, and gained for him the brilliancy prize of the tournament.

The second was a game between Mr. F. D. YATES (England) and M. CENSER (Belgium).

## (French Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. Y.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)	WHITE (Mr. Y.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 3rd	10. Kt to R 5th	Castles
2. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	11. B takes Kt	Kt takes B
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	P takes P	12. B to R 6th	Kt takes Kt
4. Kt takes P	Kt to Q 2nd	13. P takes Kt	R to Q sq
5. Kt to K B 3rd	K Kt to B 3rd	14. Q to Kt 4th	P to Kt 3rd
6. Kt to Kt 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd	15. Q to K B 4th	P to Q B 4th
7. B to Q Kt 5th	B to Kt 2nd	16. Kt to B 6th (ch)	K to R sq
8. Kt to K 5th	B to K 2nd	17. Q to R 4th	Resigns.
9. B to B 6th	Q to B sq		

A finely won victory by White, illustrating what can be done by a skilful attack against a hesitating defence. Black's sixth move gave the opportunity, after which, to the end, every stroke of White's was a hammer-blow.

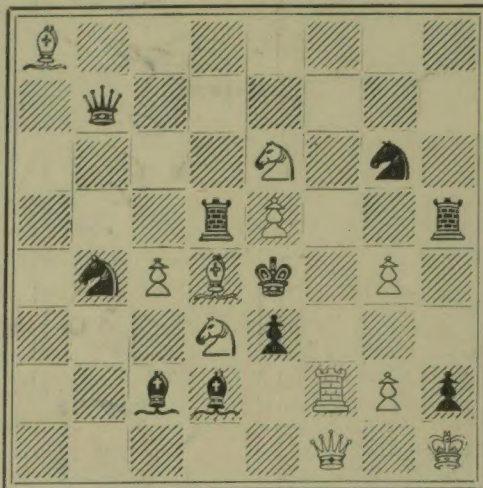
## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 4015.—By PHILIP MARTIN.

WHITE  
1. Q to Q Kt 8th  
2. Mates accordingly.

A problem that is neither difficult nor subtle, and the very antithesis of fashionable two-move composition, but possessing a quiet beauty and charm of its own, that have won an expression of appreciation from a large circle of solvers.

## PROBLEM No. 4017.—By H. M. LOMMER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

## CHRISTMAS BONBONS.

In accordance with our annual custom, we offer our solvers a selection, made during the past year, of two-move problems, each of which was awarded the first prize in the respective competitions for which they were entered. Solutions for all or any will be duly acknowledged.

## No. 1.—By J. HARTONO.

WHITE—K at Q Kt 7th; Rs at K sq and Q B 5th; Bs at K B 5th and Q R 7th; Kts at K 5th and Q B 3rd; P at K B 2nd.  
BLACK—K at Q 5th; Q at K R 3rd; Rs at Q Kt 8th and Q R 8th; Bs at K B 8th and Q B 8th; Kts at K 7th and Q R 7th; Ps at K Kt 5th, K Kt 7th, K B 3rd, Q 2nd, Q Kt 5th and Q R 3rd.

## No. 2.—By K. S. HOWARD.

WHITE—K at K R 6th; Q at K Kt 6th; Rs at K 8th and Q R 3rd; Bs at K Kt sq and Q Kt 3rd; Kts at K 4th and Q R 2nd; Ps at K Kt 3rd, K Kt 4th, K Kt 7th and K B 4th.  
BLACK—K at Q 6th; Q at Q 8th; R at Q 4th; B at K 2nd; Kt at K 8th; Ps at K Kt 4th, K 7th, Q 5th, Q 7th, and Q Kt 4th.

## No. 3.—By S. HERTMANN.

WHITE—K at K B 8th; Q at Q B 5th; Rs at K R 3rd and Q R 4th; Bs at K R sq and Q B sq; Kts at K 3rd and Q B 3rd.  
BLACK—K at K B 5th; Q at Q R 6th; R at Q R 3rd; Bs at Q Kt 5th and Q R 7th; Kts at K Kt sq and K Kt 8th; Ps at K R 5th, K Kt 4th, K B 3rd, K 7th, Q B 2nd, Q Kt 6th, and Q R 2nd.

## No. 4.—By E. DELPY.

WHITE—K at K R sq; Q at K R 2nd; Rs at K B sq and Q B 8th; Bs at K Kt 5th and K B 5th.  
BLACK—K at K R 2nd; R at Q Kt 2nd; Bs at Q R 3rd and Q R 4th; Ps at K Kt 2nd, K B 3rd, K 3rd, Q 4th, and Q B 2nd.

## No. 5.—By A. MARI.

WHITE—K at Q sq; Q at K R 3rd; Rs at K B 3rd and K 6th; Bs at K Kt 2nd and Q Kt 4th; Kts at Q Kt 5th and Q Kt 8th; Ps at Q 3rd and Q Kt 3rd.

BLACK—K at Q 4th; Q at K Kt 5th; R at Q R 5th; B at Q R 8th; Kt at K R 4th; Ps at K R 5th, K Kt 2nd, and Q Kt 2nd.

## No. 6.—By D. JUTTER.

WHITE—K at Q R 6th; Q at K R 7th; Rs at K B 6th and Q sq; B at Q Kt 7th; Kts at K B 3rd and Q 4th; Ps at K R 4th, K Kt 3rd, K B 2nd, and Q B 2nd.

BLACK—K at K 5th; Q at K Kt 3rd; Rs at K R 8th and Q 4th; Kts at K R sq and K 8th; Ps at K Kt 7th and K B 2nd.

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